THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

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NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 16th, 1926.

High Quality—Always

"SALADA" TEA

The choice teas used exclusively in Salada yield richly of their delicious goodness. Say Salada.

FRED RUSSELL
Dealer in HAY AND GRAIN
East Street, Napanee
'Phone 406

Surveying and Engineering
T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.
Ontario Land Surveyor.
Municipal Engineering.
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INSURANCE
For Fire Insurance try
ALFRED McCUTCHEON,
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A number of companies to choose from.
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LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S HATS
IN FELT, VELVET and VELOUR
All the balance of this stock is being cleared at big reductions. Regular prices $3.50 to $10.50.
To Clear $1.00, $1.90, and $2.90

HOSIERY
Ladies' Fine Cashmere Silk and Wool Stockings in Sand, Grey, Tan, including Black. All sizes. Regular $1.25.
TO CLEAR 89c.

SCARFS
Silk Knit. All the popular shades. Regular $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, and $3.00
TO CLEAR
$1.00, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00

The Leading Millinery House

New Spring Suits and Top Coats
Tailored to your individual order
$22, $25, $30, $35, $40

GENUINE ENGLISH BROADCLOTH SHIRTS
On sale at $1.95.
Regular $2.50.

W.W.ADAMS
Men's Wear
Newburgh, - Ont.

LILLE'S GREY SHOPPE

Store is closed temporarily on account of illness.

Will be opened in a few days.

Lille's Grey Shoppe
Few doors west of Campbell House

THE
Belleville Nurseries!
—for—
Hardy Ornamental Trees, and Shrubs, Evergreens, Hedge Plants, Etc.
Select varieties of Roses a Specialty.
Special prices on all Fruit Trees for immediate orders.
Catalogue and prices on request.

W. C. REID,
179 Dundas St.,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.
10-tf

FARMERS AND DEALERS

We are open to buy a few thousand tons of good wheat and rye straw for immediate delivery.
H. R. CORY & CO.,
10-c Trenton, Ont.

LOST—Ladies' gold wrist watch. Return and receive reward. G. W. GIBBARD. 12-a

FOR SALE—A practically new Congoleum Rug. Aply to MRS. HIRAM PARKS, South Napanee.

FOR SALE—Registered Shorthorn yearling bull calves, seed Oats. Red Clover seed $11.00 per bus. MARK HAWLEY, R. R. 7. 12-cp

FOR SALE—A bargain for a quick buyer. Triplex Auto Knitter, in good condition. Apply MRS. WALTER METCALFE, Market Square, Napanee. 3-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE—Milch cow, 8 years old, milking now, will freshen in June. Purebred Jersey and, Holstein, half and half. Apply to R. J. GRAHAM, South Napanee. 'Phone 136, r-32. 12bp

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET—100 acres, Lot 5 in 3rd con. of Camden, also 50 acres, Lot 5, in 4th Con. Camden. Well watered and fenced. Buildings in good repair. Apply to R. McQUAIG, on premises, Selby P.O.

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

FARM FOR SALE—The vendors are now in a position to sell by private sale the following described farm : part of lot No. 3 in the 6th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 140 acres more or less, and part of west part of Lot No. 4 in the 7th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 15 acres more or less, being the farm known as the Joseph Lockridge farm. Dated November 25th, 1925. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario. 1-tf

FARM FOR SALE—The "Abbott Farm" situated two miles north east of the village of Selby, Township of Richmond, County of Lennox and Addington, containing 115 acres. This farm is in the highest state of cultivation and the buildings, all modern, have been kept in perfect condition. Never failing wells and springs ensure an abundant supply of water. There is a fine maple sugar orchard and sufficient wood for all requirements. Possession any time. See MRS. A. W. ABBOTT, Bridge Street, Napanee.

Poultry Feeds

A fresh supply of the celebrated Blachford's and Full of Pep Egg Laying Mash and Scratch Feeds just arrived. Also big 60 Beef Meal and Oyster Shell, non freezing water founts and everything to make your hens lay and to get your breeders ready for the hatching season. Others are having wonderful success by using the above, so why not you.
We are now prepared to pay highest price for your poultry, and especially for your fat hens. Deal with us and go home satisfied.

THE M. B. MILLS CO.
11-b 3-tf

ARRESTED FOR THEFT OVER SIX YEARS AGO

Archie Shier, about thirty-six years of age, has been rounded upon a charge of stealing a horse and rig from Charles Hannah, of Tamworth, in November, 1919. Chief Barrett has been working on the case ever since the theft was reported to him, and the chase ended in Toronto on Wednesday, when Shier was placed under arrest in that city, at the request of Chief Barrett. The latter went to Toronto on Wednesday night to bring the accused to Napanee for trial.

Shier belongs to Northbrook, and Chief Barrett got trace of his whereabouts in Toronto, and had him taken in charge.

It is alleged that after stealing the horse and rig, Shier made a trip to Sharbot Lake, where he sold the outfit. Chief Barrett recovered the horse the latter part of December, 1919, but was unable to recover the rig.

Shier appeared before the Police Magistrate on Thursday and was remanded.

ICE RACES AT STELLA

The ice races at Stella on Wednesday attracted an unusually large crowd of sportsmen from all sections of the country and each and every one enjoyed the splendid bill which which was provided by the three races which were carded and by the keen competition which made each one a real race. That the competition was keen is shown by the fact that it took six heats to decide one and five to uncover the best in another. The third race went four heats.

The results were as follows :

NAMED RACE.

(Amherst Island Horses only)

Teddy S., C. Sudds..	3	2	1	1	2
Dora Wilkes, Ed Reid	1	1	2	2	1
Stella Boy, Ben Wemp	4	6	6	dr	
Jimmie P., W. Taylor	6	5	5	5	dr
Mae Dillon, Jos. Bergbien	5	4	4	4	3
Joseph Rogers, H. Drumgole	2	3	3	3	4
Brown Jack, W. McGinnis	7	dr			

Time—2.47.

COLTS' RACE.

Victoria "Forkes, T. Sullivan, Barriefield	4	4	4	3
Pennand's, A. McAllister, Kingston	3	3	3	4
Margaret Penalty, W. G. Randall, Napanee...	1	2	1	1
Lady Spring, W. Dowling, Deseronto.....	2	1	2	2

Time—1.46½.

2.40 CLASS.

Peter, the Wonder, W. Hagerman, Bath	1	1	2	1
Miss Penalty, W. G. Randall, Napanee...	3	4	3	3
Dude Brooky, O. Greenwood, Napanee	5	dr		
Cecil M., Stan. Connors, Stella.....	4	2	4	4
Daisy Wilkes, M. Wemp, Stella.....	2	3	1	2

Time—2.45.

THE OFFICIALS.

The officials were : Starter, E. Loyst ; Timekeeper, T. Nichols ; Judges, John Redden, Capt. W. S. MacDonald and R. A. Caughey.

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

NOTICE

Under the provisions of the Ontario Companies Act, Camden Independent Telephone Company, Limited, hereby gives public notice that it will make application to His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario for leave to surrender its charter on and from a day to be fixed by the Lieutenant-Governor in Council.

Dated at Napanee this 11th day of February, A.D., 1926.

E. H. NUGENT,
Secretary.
12-a

CONTRACTS WANTED

We are open to contract for a limited quantity of

Tomatoes, Corn and Seed Peas.

Call and see our representative, who will be at the

Royal Hotel, Napanee
—on—
Saturday Afternoons.

THE E. C. METCALF CANNING COMPANY

A BIT OF EARLY HISTORY

PEOPLE FROM NAPANEE ATTENDED THE FIRST BALL AT MEYERS' CREEK, WHEN BELLEVILLE GOT ITS NAME.

One hundred and ten years ago two of Ontario's flourishing cities started their respective careers, namely, the City of Belleville, formerly called Meyers Creek, and the City of St. Catharines, formerly called Shipman's Corners.

It was in 1816 that the stage began to run from York to Niagara, and the Frontenac, the first steamer in Lake Ontario, was launched at Ernestown by the Finkles. It was also a lively year in the Great Northwest. The Hudson's Bay Company, the North West Company, and the Earl of Selkirk's settlers were in conflict. The Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company and his employees were attacked at "Seven Oaks," Red River, by the employees of the North West Company, and the Governor of the former company was killed. The Earl of Selkirk, with his soldiers, took possession of Fort William, then the property of the North West Company. A constable and twelve men from Upper Canada attempted to arrest Selkirk at Fort William, but Selkirk arrested the constable.

The first stage from Kingston to York did not start to run until the next year.

One summer day in 1816 Sir Francis Gore, the Lieutenant-Governor of Upper Canada and his wife, Lady Belle Gore, drove from Kingston to York, stopped at Simpson's Tavern in the little settlement where the Moira River empties into the Bay of Quinte. Both the river and the little settlement were then called Meyers Creek, after Captain John Walden Meyers, a U. E. Loyalist, who had built in 1790 the first industry, a sawmill, in the little settlement, and erected there in 1794 a brick house, the first in Upper Canada.

The day was too warm for driving over the rough roads, and Margaret Simpson's tavern was a comfortable place, so the Governor decided to stay over until the morrow.

There were about 100 residents in Meyers Creek at that time, nearly all original U. E. Loyalists or their children, and to celebrate the Lieutenant-Governor's visit they decided to have a ball, the first ever held in the village so far as the records show. Messengers were despatched through Sydney, Trent, and as far west as the Carrying Place, also through Prince Edward County to Halowell (now Picton) and Napanee Mills on the east, and the few settlers throughout the district who could attend came in during the night.

There were the U. E. Loyalists, wearing such of their uniforms as had been preserved ; the veterans of the War of 1812-15, who had taken part in the capture of Detroit, Buffalo, Oswego, and Washington ; the Magistrates, and other prominent personages of the time with the United States was ended. Canada, with a population of 380,000 had withstood the attack of the United States, with of population of 8,000,000, and had not lost an inch of territory, every one was happy. The fiddle, flute, drum and such other instruments as were available were kept busy all night, and Lady Bella Gore made herself so agreeable to the villagers that it was decided to change the name from Meyers Creek to Bell Ville in her honor. An "e" was afterward added to join the two syllables. The last quadrille was danced long after sunrise in front of the tavern, on the road, and the merrymakers started for their homes by boat, horseback, or on foot, and Meyers Creek became Belleville.

Sir Francis McNabb, a member of a distinguished family, which later gave a Premier to Canada, was appointed the first Postmaster of Belleville that year.

The Kiwanis Club, of Belleville, will celebrate this anniversary at its annual carnival, and ten thousand Orangement who will assemble at Belleville on the twelfth of July, will celebrate it. The Belleville Fair Board is also planning a pageant to commemorate the interesting event.

CAMDEN EAST.

Cutting ice was the order of the day last week. The ice was of good quality and averaging between 16 and 18 inches in thickness.

Stanley Allore is home again from the hospital.

Peter Hinch fell from a beam in the barn and suffered a broken wrist and other injuries.

J. W. Amey is seriously ill.

Mrs. J. W. Perry and Mrs. Jas. Shier have returned home after spending two weeks with Mrs. T. E. Goodwin and other friends in Toronto.

Mrs. Sherlock is visiting her niece, Mrs. Burritt, at Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bell, Moscow, visited her mother, Mrs. M. Switzer, recently.

Miss Cecelia Oster, Kingston, spent last week-end at the home here. Miss Helen Marsh, Napanee, was a guest of Miss Oster at the same time.

Mrs. Histed and Mrs. H. Perry took dinner at J. Galbraith's on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. James Youmans have returned home after spending nearly seven weeks with their son in Dayton, Ohio.

The word was received, with a sudden shock to the many friends of Mrs. D. B. Amey, that she had suffered a paralytic stroke at Kingston. We hope for a speedy recovery.

Mission Circle met at D. Sexsmith's on Tuesday evening.

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber,
Feb. 15th, 1926.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor Ming presiding.

Present—Reeve Graham and Councillors Lapum, Dunbar, Simpson, Fitzpatrick, Howitt and MacGregor.

The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

A communication was read from the Gutta Percha Rubber Co., Toronto, inquiring as to supplies needed by the fire department for 1926.

Referred to the Fire, Water and Light Committee.

A communication was read from the Union of Canadian Municipalities in reference to the increasing rates by the Bell Telephone Co.

Referred to the Finance Committee with power to act.

A communication was read from the Bell Telephone Co., enclosing a schedule of the revised rates which the said company intends asking to the Board of Railway Commissioners for permission to put in operation.

Referred to the Finance Committee.

A communication was read from the Charlton Simplified Road Maps, soliciting town advertising for their booklet.

Referred to the Industrial Committee of the Chamber of Commerce.

A deputation composed of Mrs. F. A. Miller, Miss Robertson and Messrs. W. T. Doller and Geo. T. Gibbard were present in reference to the work of the local branch of the Victorian Order of Nurses and asked for a grant towards this very beneficial work in Napanee. They explained very explicitly the work which is being carried on in Napanee and the benefits derived therefrom. They asked that the council make a grant of $600.00 to help carry on the work.

Referred to the Finance Committee to report to the next meeting of council.

On motion of Coun. MacGregor and Reeve Graham the vote of thanks was tendered the deputation for the able and efficient manner in which they had presented to the council the nature of the work being carried on by the Local Branch of the Victorian Order of Nurses. Carried.

The tenders for the sale of the market tolls were opened and read as follows :

Wm. Hudson.....	$405.00
Jas. Griffin.....	300.00
Walter Higgs.....	350.00
A. Madden.....	300.00
Jas. Mahon.....	300.00
W. H. Roe.....	400.00
W. F. Kelly.....	375.00

Moved by Reeve Graham, seconded by Coun. MacGregor, that the tenders be referred to the Market and Police Committee and the Finance Committee in connection with the Finance Committee and present a report to the next meeting of Council. Carried.

Moved in amendment by Coun. Dunbar, seconded by Coun. Fitzpatrick, that the consideration of the tenders for the sale of the market tolls be proceeded with tonight.

The amendment was lost on the following division :

Yeas—Dunbar, Howitt, Fitzpatrick, Roy—4.

Nays—Graham, Ming, MacGregor, Simpson—4.

The original motion was then put and declared lost on the following division.

Yeas—Graham, Ming, MacGregor, Simpson—4.

Nays—Dunbar, Howitt, Fitzpatrick, Roy—4.

Moved by Coun. Simpson, seconded by Reeve Graham, that the tenders lay on the table until the next regular meeting of council. Carried.

Moved by Coun. MacGregor, seconded by Coun. Dunbar, that the Board of Police Committee and the Finance Committee meet and discuss the different tenders for the market tolls. Carried.

Coun. Simpson, chairman of the Finance Committee, presented the report of the financial condition of the town up to February 1st, 1926.

Report adopted.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered to be paid :

H. A. McHoull.....	$ 17 00
F. J. Vanalstine.....	1 00
Henderson Bros.....	28 13
F. H. Perry.....	3 15
F. E. VanLuven.....	21 00
P. Gleeson.....	8 25
C. H. Lapum.....	17 08
Hart & Co., Toronto.....	78 98
C. N. Railway.....	5 00

The following accounts were referred to Committees with power to act : P. Vine, $7.52, Fire, Water & Light ; E. McLaughlin, $11.08, Painting and ByLaws ; C. I. Mayhes, $44.00, Town Property ; P. Gleeson, $34.00, Fire, Water and Light ; Boyle & Son, $27.30, and $11.13, Town Property ; Bell Telephone and Hydro Electric Commission, to the Town Clerk.

Council adjourned.

New B.C. Fox Farm.

Portland Island, near Moresby Island, B.C., has been bought by T. E. Westerton, of Shanghai, for the purpose of converting it into a fox farm. The island is approximately five hundred acres in area and it is Mr. Westerton's intention of stocking it with blue and silver foxes.

Sanskrit.

Sanskrit was the language of the Brahmans of India, and was in use at the time of Solomon King of the Children of Israel. A complete Hindu Bible in Sanskrit has been discovered in India, and considerable was translated in 1782 by Sir Wm. Jones.

PREMIER IS ELECTED BY 8,000 MAJORITY

Prince Albert, Sask., Feb. 15.—Right Hon. William Lyon Mackenzie King, Premier of Canada, was today elected by an overwhelming majority to represent the constituency of Prince Albert in the Federal House. The Independent candidate, Captain D. L. Burgess, M.C., was literally snowed under in an avalanche of votes. With returns still far from complete tonight, it was indicated that the majority for Premier King would be close to 8000.

The first polls to report left little doubt as to the outcome. Mr. Burgess had stated that he expected majorities in the communities whose population was of British origin. Prime Albert City which in the Federal election of Dec. 29, when a Liberal, Progressive and Conservative contested the seat, gave the Conservative a majority, today gave the Liberal candidate a lead of 850.

Other points which had similarly been counted on for support by Mr. Burgess—Shellbrook Canwood and Debden—gave Mr. King substantial majorities.

As early as 8 p.m. Mr. Burgess conceded the defeat, with but a quarter of the polls heard from. From then on the Liberal majority mounted with reports pouring in from country points. Hardly a poll reported a majority for the Independent candidate.

Final reports on the voting will not be known for four days, but will take that time for outlying polls in the northern section of the constituency to report. The writs will be mailed on Friday, according to present plans, allowing Premier King to take his seat in the House some time next week.

Returns indicated that Mr. Burgess had received only a portion of the vote accorded the Conservative candidate in the election of Oct. 29, and he will lose his deposit.

Poultry Foods ! !

Beefscrap, oyster shell, grit, Royal Purple and Pratt's Poultry Regulators, Thermos drinking fountains.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

ENTERPRISE.

Miss Henrietta Brown has returned from visiting her uncle in Cobourg.

Mrs. Annie Jackson spent the afternoon with her son, Harry, on Wednesday last.

Miss Myrtle Bell spent Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. Wellesley Coulter.

Russell Bell is home again.

Miss Luella Peters spent last week-end with Miss Blanche Bell.

The play entitled "The Lost Loaf," was given last Wednesday evening by six of the members of the Friendly Bible Class and three other younger people. It certainly was a credit to them, if not all who heard it considered it to be the best play has been given here. The play, so true to life, and having such a deep moral, held the hearts of every one. It was also full of wit and humor all through.

TURNING TO HOME GARDENS

Indications Are That People Are Beginning to Realize the Danger of a Food Famine.

A local seed store was crowded with customers.

"What does this mean?" the proprietor was asked.

"I guess it means that other people are thinking what I do," he said. "What unless food production is speeded up there'll be famine conditions in this country in 1921. Farmers say they can't get help in order to produce our food as usual, and it's up to every man to help himself. We run as high as 1,200 customers a day here. This is in addition to a big mail-order business. It's going to keep up like this all through the month, too. It did last year."

The seed man said that sales indicated that persons who decided to retire from the home-garden business, now that the war is over, have changed their ideas, and that the number of home gardens is increasing instead of diminishing.

He added that it is strange that while there was much crop shortage last year seeds of all kinds, with the probable exception of peas, are in ample supply.—Indianapolis News.

Stenographer Extraordinary.

Two members of the bar were trying a replevin suit in the superior court recently and in the course of the trial each accused the other of many wrongs—as lawyers sometimes do—over the admission of a certain piece of evidence. The wrangle resolved itself into an oral battle in which both lawyers tried to talk at once.

They spoke in loud tones and at a rapid-fire gait. When the smoke had cleared away and the case was over they were quite surprised to learn that the court stenographer had been able to get down in his book every word they had said, despite the fact they were both talking at the same time. The clerk of courts commented on the feat.

"Oh," remarked one of the lawyers, "that little chap could take down a hailstorm and never miss a stone!"—Portland Express.

Laundryette !

The popular Electric Washing Machine, washes and dries without wringing. The housewives helpmate. See it at

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

RT. HON. W. L. MACKENZIE KING, C.M.G., L.L.B., L.L.D.
Prime Minister.
Who was elected at Prince Albert yesterday, by 8,000 majority.

CANNOT REVEAL ORANGE SECRETS

A temporary injunction for a period of one week was issued Saturday afternoon by Judge H. A. Lavelle, at Kingston, restraining Mr. Fred Sexsmith, who lives near Napanee, from issuing a publication entitled "Orangeism Unfolded," the application for this injunction being made by Mr. A. B. Cunningham, K.C., acting on behalf of the Grand Orange Lodge.

The temporary injunction restrains Mr. Sexsmith, who is a Past County Master of Lennox and Addington, not only from issuing the publication mentioned, but from revealing, either in part or in whole, the ritual, obligations, secrets, signs, tokens, passwords, grips ,keys to the secret code, the paraphernalia used in degree work, or other confidential and secret matter of the Order.

Mr. Sexsmith has already issued a circular to the effect that he is about to publish "Orangeism Unfolded."

STORMS' CORNERS.

A very interesting program was furnished by the members of the Volunteer Workers' Class of the North Line Sunday School at their regular meeting on Friday evening, Feb. 5th, in the church. The meeting was conducted by Rev. Mr. Merrick, assisted by Rev. Mr. McQuade, of Odessa. In addition to the regular program solo and musical numbers were rendered by James Robson and Karl Denyes.

The main feature of the evening was a debate entitled "Resolved that the life of David was more for the good than that of Solomon." The affirmative was presented by Miss Orma Haig and Alfred Reid, and the negative by James Baines and Alfred Jackson, Rev. Mr. Merrick and Mr. McQuade acting as appointed judges, and fifteen minutes were allowed each side to present their side. So well were both characters brought out, that the Judges, after consultation were unable to reach a decision, and to the amusement of all, counted it a draw both sides sides having equal honors.

At the conclusion of the program light refreshments were served and the meeting adjourned after all had spent a very interesting evening.

TEN TO ONE.

The average worker in industry in Ontario has an ordinary chance of working for ten years with one accident that is sufficiently serious to warrant it being reported to the Workmen's Compensation Board. In normal times there are nearly 450,000 employees under compensation in the Province and in the past eleven years there have been 502,014 accidents reported to the Board, indicating an average slightly in excess of one report for every ten workers per annum. In the same eleven years there were 4,328 fatalities under compensation which represents an average of more than one death per day in that period. One very encouraging feature of the reports of the Workmen's Compensation Board covering the year 1925 is that the death cases in that year showed a decrease of fifty-seven from 1924, there having been 402 death cases in 1924 and 345 in 1925.

A further decrease in serious accidents, including death cases, is something for which every employer and employee in industry in Ontario can conscientiously work with mutual satisfaction and benefit.

COMING :- EVENTS

ANNIVERSARY SALE OF WALLpapers at Paul's Bookstore, February 15th to 27th inclusive.

A DANCE WILL BE GIVEN IN the Masonic Hall Easter Monday night, under the auspices of the Women's Finance Committee of the Victorian Order.

S. W. CLARK WILL SELL FOR Earl Warner, lot 47, con. 1, Camden, 1¼ miles east of Yarker, on Thursday, February 18th, at 1 o'clock, all his farm stock, implements, etc., 1 horse, 8 choice cows, 2 heifers, brood sow, mower, rake, roller, disc, wagons, buggy, harness, cream separator, 15 tons hay. Usual terms.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY G. C. TRUMBULL,
(Editor of The Sunday School Times.)

JESUS RAISES LAZARUS FROM THE DEAD.

Sunday, Feb. 21.—John 11: 1 to 12: 11.

Golden Text—I am the resurrection, and the life; he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live (John 11: 25).

We learned, in the lesson of Feb. 7, that God permitted a baby boy to be born blind, and grow up and live inhindness until he was a mature man, in order to give him such an astounding blessing that the affliction of blindness seemed only a trifle in comparison (John 9: 3; 7: 35-38). And now God let another man die, in order to give him a blessing that has made his name immortal in history. If we will but greet every trouble and affliction with the instant prayer, "Lord, I thank Thee for letting this come into my life, and I claim now the blessing that Thou hast for me through it," then our troubles will be the brightest spots in our lives, as God wants them to be.

We are told, to begin with, that Jesus loved this man Lazarus and his two sisters. When word was brought that Lazarus was sick, we read immediately after the statement of Jesus' love for this family, that "therefore" Jesus delayed going to them for two days. He loved them, therefore He stayed away and let Lazarus die! If He had loved them less, He might have gone immediately and prevented Lazarus's death. The Lord Jesus Christ knew that He could give them a greater blessing by subjecting them to the test of His absence and of Lazarus's death. Let us never forget that the word "therefore" connects God's unspeakable love with every affliction that comes to us.

The remarkable conversation between Martha and Jesus should be closely studied (vss. 20-27). Lazarus had now been dead for four days, and Martha lovingly reproached her Friend, saying that if only He had come sooner her brother would not have died. But immediately she shows her faith as she declares that even now, if Christ would ask it, God would rescue her brother's life. When Jesus assures her that Lazarus "shall rise again," Martha replies by expressing her faith that, of course, this will occur "in the resurrection at the last day"; this was the belief of orthodox Jews (Acts 23: 8).

Then comes one of the greatest utterances of our Lord, in which He gives the teaching that was unfolded more fully later through inspired writers of the New Testament, concerning what will occur for the Christian dead and the Christian living at this "last day" when He comes again. Martha had mentioned resurrection in connection with the future, and the Lord reminds her that, because He is present: I am the resurrection, (and the life." "I am" is the name of God (Exodus 3: 14), which Christ claimed for Himself (John 8:58). There is no resurrection apart from Christ (I. Cor. 15: 22, 23); and there is no eternal life apart from Christ (I. John 5: 11-13). He then goes on to declare what will occur for believers "at the last day" to which Martha had just referred, the time of the resurrection, which will come to pass for the Church when Christ comes again. These are His words in Me shall never die.

He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live."

And whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shal lnever die."

What these words plainly mean, in view of the fuller explanation in I. Cor. 15: 51-53, and I. Thess. 4: 13-17, is this: At the time of the resurrection at the last day" those believers in Christ who have died physically shall live again, that is, their bodies shall be raised; and those believers who are living at the time of the Lord's return "shall never die" physically.

Lazarus' body, four days dead in that hot Eastern climate, had begun to decay; but this was no more of a difficulty for the Lord Jesus than will be the complete dissolution of bodies of believers when He comes again. At His command, "Lazarus, come forth," the dead comes to life, and leaves the cave in which he was buried, "bound hand and foot, with grave clothes."

Death cannot stand before Christ. It has been well said that the Lord was careful to name Lazarus when He said, "Come forth," for if He had not done so all the dead would have come from their graves.

Yet we must be careful to distinguish between resurrection, and the raising of Lazarus. Lazarus's body, after he was raised, was bound by the grave clothes. Christ's resurrection body passed through His grave clothes, leaving them like a collapsed chrysalis. The resurrection of the body of Christ, and the future resurrection of the bodies of all believers, while it is of the literal physical bodies that died, nevertheless changes the very character of those bodies, as that of Lazarus was not changed at this time. He was brought back to bodily life, to die again. But in the resurrection at Christ's coming, believers' bodies will not only be raised, but will be changed, and made incorruptible, glorious, powerful, spiritual (I. Cor. 15: 42-44).

MADE ODD CHOICE OF "LOOT"

Sailors Had Little Time to Select, and Result Showed Wide Divergence of Ideas.

What would you take if a great many of the choicest goods of the world were spread before you and you had approximately a half hour to load yourself with legitimate loot?

This problem came before British sailors whose destroyer had answered the call of distress of a torpedoed liner. The ship was sinking slowly. It had been hit by two torpedoes and could not possibly be saved. The forward bulk-heads still held, and it was Britain that a half hour remained for the destroyer's boarding party and the liner's crew to remain aboard and "help themselves."

This is what happened:

One sailor took a knife, fork and spoon of the liner's best silver.

An assistant paymaster, who writes a diary in odd hours, took four bundles of typewriter paper.

A petty officer spent the entire half hour trying to remove a handsome clock in the upper-deck dining salon, but came away empty-handed.

A cook took a carving knife.

Another cook took an ecru chair.

A petty officer took a handful of fine table linen for his mother.

Many sailors took blankets.

The ship's crew were content with their own personal kit.

In addition to usual articles in a liner's dining salons and cabins, there were automobiles on board, victrolas, pianos and a purser's safe of the latest model. However, nobody seemed to want them, and they went down with the ship.

MANY CARILLONS WERE SAVED

Famous Bells of Belgium Not All Destroyed by Hun Ravages of the Country.

Thinking of peace memorials, the United States will be the richer for the possession of carillons, those gigantic bell-pianos, as they might be called, for which Belgium was, and happily can still be famous. Many of her carillons, with from 38 to 52 bells, ranging from little ones that weigh only a few pounds to big ones of six or seven tons, were destroyed by shell fire or enemy spoliation, but some of the best have survived uninjured. The bells of Bruges were taken away to the Germans, and, recaptured and brought back by the British. The carillon of Malines survived in a tower that was seven times hit by artillery; but the keyboard of the bells from which Josef Benyn, one of the greatest bell-masters in the world, bravely rang out the national airs of Belgium while the invaders were getting ready to move on Antwerp. And now the carillon of Malines can resume its interrupted weekly concerts, one of which, just before the war, is said to have had an audience of at least 30,000.

Lemon Tree Bears Oranges.

From the Journal of Heredity we learn of a rather novel case of a lemon tree which proceeded to produce oranges. The tree, supposedly of the ordinary Italian lemon variety, was transplanted to Egypt. When it bore fruit it was noticed that the lemons were more spherical than lemons usually are and bore an orange-colored stripe. One branch bore a large fruit which was unmistakably an orange.

LIME AS AID TO SUCCESSFUL CHOVER GROWTH

Through the use of lime and the clover plant it is possible to utilize atmospheric nitrogen for crop production. It was found that clover has the power, through the aid of bacteria which live in the nodules of the clover roots, to extract nitrogen from the soil air. Tests conducted by Dr. F. T. Shutt, Dominion Chemist, Experimental Farm, Ottawa, are conclusive on this point, showing a gain of 308 pounds of nitrogen per acre on a depth of 4 inches in five years, where clover has grown, turned under, and the land reseeded to timothy.

Bacteria are extremely sensitive to changes in the acidity or alkalinity of the medium in which they live, and lime, because it creates a suitable medium for the nitrogen-fixing bacteria, is particularly valuable in promoting clover growth. These nitrogen-fixing bacteria may readily be found in soils supplied with lime, but may be entirely lacking in soils deficient in lime, which would indicate that the nodule itself, are influenced in their development by the lime in the soil.

Lime has an influence upon the bacteria which bring about the processes of decay and nitrification, and plays a significant part in stimulating all soil organisms that have to do with the liberation of plant food in the soil.

Clover is generally spoken of as a soil builder. This, in part, is due to its collecting of nitrogen, and in part to its physical effect. In respect to the latter it is well known that no crop so thoroughly fills the soil with roots so as great a depth as does this plant. On decaying, not only are air passages provided, but the decaying roots aid in the liberation of insoluble mineral materials, and the humus derived from this decay prevents the leaching of soluble plant food and the excessive drying out of the soil.

In a field test at the Dominion Experimental Farm, Kentville, on one-half acre areas, the average of four such plots where no lime was used was 2480 pounds of hay per acre, and on adjoining plots of similar size, limed, 4560 pounds of hay per acre. The areas not limed had inferior clover growth with grasses predominating. The limed area was practically all clover.

INGALLS' EULOGY OF GRASS

Brilliant Piece of Writing by Famous Kansan Will Forever Hold Place in Literature.

"Lying in the sunshine among the buttercups and dandelions of May, scarcely higher in intelligence than the minnows against the current, indolence, our earliest recollections are of grass, and when the fitful fever is ended and the foolish wrangle of the market and the forum is closed, grass heals over the scar which our descent into the bosom of earth has made and the carpet of the infant becomes the blanket of the dead. Grass is the forgiveness of nature—her constant benediction. Fields trampled with battle, saturated with blood, torn with the ruts of cannon, grow green again with grass, and carnage is forgotten. Streets abandoned by traffic become grass-grown like rural lanes and are obliterated. Forests decay, harvests perish, flowers vanish, but grass is immortal. Beleaguered by the sullen hosts of winter, it withdraws into the impregnable fortress of its subterranean vitality and emerges upon the first solicitation of spring. Sown by the winds, by the wandering birds, propagated by the subtle agriculture of the elements which are its ministers and servants, it softens the rude outline of the world. It bears no blazonry of bloom to charm the senses with its fragrance or splendor, but its homely hue is more enthuning than the lily or the rose. It yields no fruit in earth or air, and yet, should its harvest fail for a single year, famine would depopulate the world."

This classic by John J. Ingalls, was first printed in the Duluth Hefald, says the Kansas Magazine, when Senator Ingalls was one of its owners.

"CARAVAN KITCHENS" TO STAY

Introduced as Wartime Measure in England, They Have Demonstrated Their Usefulness.

One of the most successful wartime experiments has been the caravan kitchen, says a London (Eng.) dispatch.

Owing to the fact that so many mothers had to leave their families of young children to fend for themselves while they went out to work to make ends meet, Miss Horsbrough conceived the idea of catering to the needs of these children by means of a caravan kitchen.

Assisted by three or four other women, she paraded the poorer quarters of London, cooking on the spot dishes of toothsome and nourishing dishes. The kiddies came running out with their plates at the blowing of a tin trumpet, and were served with a piping hot and appetizing dinner in return for a trifling sum of money, which had been left with them for this purpose by mother.

The fame of the caravan kitchen soon spread abroad, and within a short space of time was paying its way. 33,000 dinners a week being served in one district alone.

So successful has been this traveling caterer it is likely the work will be continued on a larger scale, and become a permanent institution, instead of a wartime measure.

Hanging Pictures.

It is easy to make mistakes in the hanging of pictures. Observing the following as a guide, should prevent fewer mistakes in this respect. First, a plain paper for the room is almost imperative. This will give you an opportunity to use all the pictures, no matter what they are. Soft grays and terra cotta tones are best for background. Avoid figured and highly-colored papers as these prevent the picture from standing out. Be careful not to tilt the pictures too much. Hang them almost flat.

EVERY AUTOMOBILE NEEDS AN AIR CLEANER

BY ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive and Electrical Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

The dust which the gasoline engine of an automobile inhales acts like emery powder upon the bearings and the cylinder walls. Loose bearings and "slapping" pistons tell the story of the damage the dust has wrought. Prove it? Certainly.

Just a little dose of grit or dust what does it do?

It wears the top 'ring' and groove of each piston, and because there the oil is hottest and for that reason thinner or less viscious than it is elsewhere in the engine. The other parts do not escape, however. The grit works down past the pistons and is circulated by the oil through all the engine bearings. Whenever two surfaces rub together dirty grit takes its toll of metals.

If dust is completely excluded there is no reason why an automobile engine should not have as satisfactory a life as an engine of the same type used for marine work. Even a steam engine would not be more dirtable.

Scarcely an automobile or truck manufacturer's to be found who is not right now [illegible] terested in air cleaners with a view to devising a satisfactory one or of finding one to purchase and put out as regular equipment on his product.

You and I, as automobile owners, definitely demand longer engine life and less engine trouble. The manufacturer is striving to meet this demand. Two or three years ago there were only two makes of cars regularly equipped with air cleaners; two years ago now those unequipped with air cleaners will be rare exceptions.

There are various kinds of air cleaners for sale in the automobile accessory stores throughout the country. You will need one.

A glance at the engine of your automobile will reveal at once whether the designer had any thought that the user might want to install an air cleaner. In a lot of instances it is merely a matter of using the screwdriver, for many air cleaners are so designed as to fit your car.

The salesman will help you choose the air cleaner best adapted to your particular car. Get one, then check up repairs at the end of the year.

You will be surprised.

VARIETIES OF CORN MOST SUITABLE FOR GRAIN

(Experimental Farms Note.)

Varieties of corn most suitable for grain in any district are those that will just reach maturity in a normal season. Maturity is the first essential consideration in selecting a variety for grain purposes, whether it be grown for seed or feed. It is obviously useless to attempt to grow the same varieties of corn for grain in Eastern Ontario and Québec as can be grown in Southern Ontario. Thus the selection of a suitable variety is governed largely by the seasonal conditions of the district.

In South-western Ontario these conditions permit of the dent varieties such as Leaming, Wisconsin No. 7, Bailey, Golden Glow and White Cap Yellow Dent being grown successfully, while these will mature in an average season. The later flints, such as Salzer's North Dakota, Compton's Early, Longfellow and Gold Nugget are suitable for those parts of this district where the season is somewhat little cooler and shorter. However, the mere choice of a variety is not sufficient as most varieties of corn are composed of a number of strains, the result of cross-fertilization which normally takes place in corn.

In the experiments conducted with corn at the Dominion Experimental Station, Harrow, Ont., it has been found that some strains of Leaming and Wisconsin No. 7 required from seven to ten days longer to mature than others. This shows that in the same district one strain of a particular variety may be suitable, while another may prove unsuitable. Farmers should secure seed from a known source each year.

In general for Eastern Ontario and the southerly portions of the province of Québec, early varieties such as Twitchell's Pride, Quebec No. 28, Canada Yellow and early strains of North Western Dent are likely to be the most productive for grain production.

Asphodel as Source of Alcohol.

The asphodel, which contains much starch in its tubers, grows as a common weed (porrazzo) in many parts of Italy—in fact, it has been called "the plague of the Mediterranean." At one time it was cultivated as a source of industrial spirit, but owing to difficulties in the rectification the culture was abandoned. If these difficulties could be overcome Italy would be able to considerably increase her home supply of spirit.

Motortruck on Farms.

Investigation shows that the motortruck is making longer hauls for the farmer at a decreased cost as compared with horses.

California Leads in Beans.

According to government figures, California last year produced more than half the beans in the United States.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

A New Forest.

A vast new forest is being laid out in East Anglia. When completed it will stretch for sixteen miles in an unbroken line through Norfolk and Suffolk (Eng.) over what was formerly derelict land.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT. 4tf

Here and There

Salmon exports from British Columbia amounted to 1,571,000 cases, the record for several years past. Shipments in 1924 were 1,525,000 cases; 929,000 cases in 1923; 794,000 cases in 1922 and 939,000 cases in 1921.

For the first time in Canada, a sport known as the "mountain glissade," was performed at Revelstoke, B.C., on Friday, January 29, before hundreds of visitors to the start of Revelstoke's twelfth winter carnival. "Glissading" consists of flying down rough uneven mountain sides on skis.

From August 1, 1925, to January 31, 1926, 3,182,198 bushels, or about one and a half per cent. of the 195,637,112 bushels of grain shipped by the Canadian Pacific Railway went by the all-rail route. About one-eighth, or 30,216,134 bushels travelled through the port of Vancouver and the balance of 85 per cent was shipped via Fort William.

Five hundred Montreal school children will give a concert on the concluding night of the triennial conference of the National Council of Education, to be held in Montreal from April 5 to 9. The speaker for the occasion will be Sir Walford Davies, well known authority on national and school music.

Under the auspices of the French Government, the French universities and Hon. Philippe Roy, commissioner-general of Canada in France, a tour through France has been arranged for this summer, starting in Quebec on May 26 with the departure of the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Scotland.

Pulp and paper exports from Canada during 1925 were valued at $154,555,951, as compared with $139,191,469 for the previous year. Newsprint production for 1925 was estimated at 1,516,000 tons, as compared with 1,352,994 tons for 1924. This is twice the newsprint production of 1918.

With glorious weather prevailing, a large gathering witnessed the opening of the 23rd National Ski Winter Carnival on February 3. "Queen Gabrielle" regally entered in a fairy ring gorgeously formed by frost crystalling ice, drawn by a team of huskies. Shooting, skiing, skating, hockey and hikes featured the big winter sport tournament.

Two more cases of automobiles crashing through gates at level crossings at Chelsea Road, Hull, Quebec, have been reported. On January 6, an automobile bus, laden with passengers, was driven through both gates. The driver explained that his windshield was frozen. The second case occurred February 3 when a car ran past just as the gates were being lowered. Both cars were damaged.

Addressing the members of the Canadian Lumbermen's Association at their eighth annual convention banquet at Montreal recently, E. W. Beatty, K.C., President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, stated that the 1925 income tax would collect from $42,000,000 to $45,000,000. Mr. Beatty declared that a reduction of 25 per cent. or $11,000,000 might be brought about if the government expenses were cut. The Canadian Pacific Railway had reduced its expenses by over $6,000,000 that amount in one year, and the railway company was not as large as the Dominion of Canada.

PACKAGE BEES FOR START-AN APIARY

(Experimental Farms Note.)

Package bees should be ordered at once to secure early delivery in the spring. To harvest a crop of honey the first season, [illegible] for the bees by placing in each five drawn combs or sheets of foundation. The bees will get a better start if drawn combs can be given, and there will be less danger of them absconding. When ready to release the bees, first take from the package the small cage containing the queen, remove the covering from the candy hole and suspend the cage between the frames in the hive. Next remove the cap from the filling hole or the screen from one side of the package and shake a few bees into the hive next the frames and cover the hive. Reduce the entrance of the hive to about one inch. The next day the cage can be removed and the space filled with comb or foundation. Package bees must be fed at the time they are released and until there is a plentiful supply of nectar available in the fields. Do not examine the bees before they have been in the hives at least one week. Many a good queen has been lost through curiosity.

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THE KHYBER PASS RAILWAY.

Greatest Engineering Feat of Modern Times.

The completion of one of the greatest engineering feats of modern times is the Khyber Pass Railway—is thus referred to by a Calcutta paper.

The Spectres of those who perished in the caravan camps, and in the numerous expeditions and battles that have taken place in and around Ali Masjid, the key to the Khyber, which, if they gaze to-day at the abrupt and barren heights surrounding the Pass, be amazed at the transformation brought about by the construction of the Khyber railway which was opened recently by the Viceroy.

No longer will the youth of Britain and India be called upon to undertake long and arduous marches and face inaccessible heights to defend the principal route between India and Afghanistan against cunning and treacherous tribesmen; no longer will invading hordes seek passage through the Pass with that indifference displayed formerly; and no longer will the Khyberees pursue their long established custom of extorting fabulous sums from travellers.

The building of a railway was conceived as early as 1879, and surveys were made in 1809, and the construction of a metre-gauge railway subsequently abandoned. Evidence of this attempt to render the Khyber ore accessible may be seen in the Ali Masjid gorge to-day.

The present Khyber railway is —6" gauge, and its construction is commenced five years ago. It starts at Jamrud, 1,500 feet above sea-level, commences to rise immediately, and, on entering the Pass, assumes the appearance of a typical mountain railway.

The track winds its way over bridge and viaducts, and through cuttings and tunnels in a bewildering manner. Two reversing stations are negotiated and finally Shahgai is reached. Near Shahgai, it threads its way through several tunnels in the Ali Masjid gorge, and rising steadily, reaches Landi Kotal, 3,600 feet above sea level, the highest point on the railway. It then descends to Landi Khana, the terminus, which is 26 miles from Jamrud, and within a mile of the frontier. No less than three reversing stations and 34 tunnels exist, to construct which some millions of cubic feet of earth and tons of rock were removed.

Having regard to the physical features of the country, and to the lawless nature of the tribes that inhabit it, the difficulties and dangers encountered, and the hardships endured by the engineers, can be better imagined than described.

For these years they have been compelled to live in confined, fortified areas in barren, inhospitable country, populated by turbulent tribesmen whose very heritage is murder and plunder. Yet these same tribesmen actually perform the work! That tact and kindness was displayed towards them is obvious, and this doubtless contributed in a great measure to the successful completion of the railway.

This impressive and remarkable engineering achievement has cost the country 250 lakhs of rupees, a not exorbitant sum to secure adequate defence of the frontier, and to cement the present friendly relationship that exists between India and Afghanistan.

AN ISLE OF GHOSTS.

Burial Place of Kings of Scotland, Norway, France, and Ireland.

Iona, the green and grassy island of the Inner Hebrides, where the Dowager Duchess of Argyll was buried recently, is an isle of ghosts. It is holy ground. Forty-three kings are buried there—kings of Scotland, Norway, France, and Ireland.

It was on the long strip of moor and beach, lying at the foot of the Ross of Mull, that St. Columba landed in 563 and founded the monastery the ruins of which look on his name to this day. That monastery was destined to become the heart and centre of Celtic Christianity, and a place of pilgrimage to which people came by long and painful ways from all over Europe—coming that they might die on its holy ground.

Their bones are everywhere. Kings and princes, chieftains of great Highland clans, southron barons, and merchants of Old London—they all came to this lone island of the western seas to die.

It is their ghosts who haunt Iona to-day—their ghosts and the wraiths of the monks who were slain when the Norse overran the island. The Sound of Iona, landed at Bulle Mor, and sacked the holy places. That is why no man of Iona will, even to-day, walk of nights by the Relic Dirin.

Sit round the peat fire of nights and listen to the Gaelic, and you will hear why these spirits are restless. It is because of the dark work done in the day of the Reformation, when three thousand sixty of the sculptured crosses of Iona were torn from the graves of the dead and cast into the sea.

Then, too, there are the ghostly marks of a man's giant ribs left in the sands when the tide goes out—signs certain of the days when St. Columba fasted so greatly that the resting place of his emaciated body was imprinted in a stone for all time.

Saving the Pennies.

Sandy McTavish, proprietor of a corner confectionery, was the proud owner of a new cash register. "One day, when an old friend came into the shop and bought a five-cent cigar, the customer noted that Sandy pocketed the money instead of putting it into the drawer.

"Why not ring it up?" he asked. "You'll be forgetting it."

"Oh, I'll nae forget it," replied the wary Scot. "Ye ken I keep track o' mah head until I get a dollar, an' then I ring it up. It saves the wear-and tear-r on the machine."—American Legion.

So Easy.

"How can I get rid of a 'miss' in my car?"

"Insult her and she'll get out of her own accord."

DEFYING KING FROST AT VICTORIA

Afternoon tea on a winter's day at the Crystal Gardens Swimming Pool Victoria, B.C.

Taking a dip in the Sea Water Pool at the Crystal Gardens.

The Winter Garden of Canada should be the descriptive title of Victoria, B.C. Why seek southern climes when such attractions lie so close at hand?

Clear skies, bracing sea air, green lawns and spring blossoms, may all be found there, in mid January. Leaving the prairie grain fields, where next spring's wheat nestles warm beneath a thick blanket of snow, crossing the mountains whose passes are topped by snow buried peaks, here spring in all its wealth of verdure greets the traveller. There is a charm about Victoria harbour, not shared by many. For where landing places generally are unsightly, and a distance from the beauties of the city, the docks of Victoria are a part of its attractions. Very fine is the approach. The short way to the stately old Empress hotel is like the carriage drive to an English castle. On the right are the green lawns fronting Parliament buildings, perhaps the finest in Canada. The rose garden that breaks the even green award, is even now giving a good account of itself, for numerous rosebuds reveal a pale beauty as if not quite sure whether to burst at once into blossom.

A glimpse of many Victoria gardens at this season, reveals more daring flowers. The yellow jasmine is covered with bloom, violas stand out boldly in sunny nooks, hyacinths and daffodils are heavy with buds, while nasturtium seeds have dared to germinate and put out leaves as if in challenge to the Frost King.

A new and fascinating feature of the capital city is the Crystal gardens. Situated just beyond the Empress hotel, they leave nothing to be desired in the way of winter attractions. The glass roof covers a swimming pool one hundred and fifty feet in length with a graduated depth from three to ten feet. The pool fills and drains constantly, sea water being pumped in and kept at an agreeable temperature. From the pool, rise tiers of seats on either side; and at the ends, on the main floor, are fine dance halls. Along the sides, tea tables with wicker chairs placed at tempting angles, afford agreeable resting places. Here and there huge ferns and palms lend a tropical air, while smaller plants border the walls. Climbing vines grow in great profusion about the steel pillars supporting the roof. Developing rapidly in the warm moist air, they run toward the glass roof and trail their foliage over the water. The wistaria essays the climb, but the prolific coba vine flourishes and trails its trumpet like flowers from above, vying in greenness with the waters of the pool. Canaries in gilded cages voice the comfort of the retreat. An occasional Oriental umbrella adds still more to the summer-like appearance of the place.

In the evening, with lights and crowds and music, with perhaps a water fête being staged in the pool, no matter what blizzard sweeps the plains, here summer reigns supreme!

SPIDER MAKES FLY-PAPER.

Strange and Curious Habits of Wonderful Insects.

No creature has more curious or interesting habits than the spider.

The Queensland spider has been called "The Magnificent," because the female has gorgeous coloring. One of the most interesting features of the Queensland spider is its method of catching the moths upon which it feeds. It does this in the same way in which we capture flies on a fly-paper.

The spider hangs down from a web and spins a thread of exactly the right length and a half in length? At the end of this thread, which is held out by one of its front legs, is a drop of some very sticky substance, about the size of a pin's head. When a moth comes near, the spider swings its thread round and round at an amazing speed. Once the moth has been touched by the drop on the end, it becomes held fast. Then it is pulled up by the spider and killed and eaten.

Rather similar is the behaviour of another spider which may be said to be a relation of the Queensland insect. It is found in South Africa, and is as large as its relative.

It spins a line parallel to the ground and attaches to it a thread with a drop of adhesive matter at the end. This is held out by the third and shortest leg. When its preparations are complete, the spider whirls the thread round and round for about a quarter of an hour.

At the end of this time contact with the air has taken all the stickiness from the drop, which the spider then pulls up and swallows. It rests for a few minutes and then repeats the performance.

It is interesting to learn that neither of these spiders makes a web for catching insects.

Assouf.

Assouf is the name of an ancient place in Syria in Asia Minor. In the days of the Crusades a battle was fought here on September 6, 1191. The Christian force, only 30,000 strong, commanded by Richard I., of England, defeated Saladin's army of 200,000 Saracens. After the victory Ascalon surrendered and Richard marched on Jerusalem.

BEET SUGAR.

Refineries Are Springing Up All Over Britain.

Eight new sugar-beet factories are to be built this year, and sites are already being acquired for many.

At present Britain is spending more than £33,000,000 yearly on imported sugar. There is no reason why the British Isles should not grow all their own sugar in their own country. If they did so they would not only save all this huge bill for imported sugar, but find healthy, well-paid work for thousands of men who would receive at least £15'000,000 yearly in wages.

As a matter of fact, British soil produces more beet per acre than either Germany or France. The result of a number of trials which have been officially recorded shows that the average yield of roots is over fifteen tons to the acre, while in Germany the yield is only ten tons.

Another and even more important point is that our beetroot contains more sugar than that grown on the continent of Europe. The value of a crop of sugar beet depends not so much on the weight of roots per acre as upon the sugar content of these roots. Fourteen tons of British-grown beet will produce as much as two tons of sugar.

To make a success of beet-growing it is essential to have the best seed, taken from those plants whose roots are richest in sugar. A little instrument is used, made like a small cheese scoop, with which a tiny piece is nicked out of the root, and this piece is then tested for sugar content. If the test is satisfactory, the plant is saved for seed.

Sugar beet is as easy to grow as turnips, and the cost of producing a crop is £7 to £9 per acre. Strong clay land, such as is found in Essex, is very suitable for beet-growing, and one of the first sugar-beet factories built in Britain was erected near Maldon, in Essex.

The land must be deeply cultivated, and good manuring is necessary. Not only ordinary farmyard manure, but dissolved bone and nitrate of soda must be used. With good cultivation and fertilising enormous crops can be grown. In an experiment made by the Earl of Denbigh, at Newnham Paddox, in Warwickshire, the yield was no fewer than 25½ tons to the acre. And this beet was worth between thirty and forty shillings a ton.

On the face of it, sugar beet would seem to be about the most paying crop in existence; but it is no use growing it unless there is a factory near at hand to make it into sugar.

This is where the trouble comes. The machinery necessary for turning raw beetroot into sugar is enormously costly. Indeed, a factory cannot be built and equipped for less than £100,000, and it is, of course, useless to dream of forming a company and erecting a factory at such cost unless the promoters of the scheme can count upon an ample supply of roots. The minimum required to keep such a factory busy is the produce of 12,000 acres.

Now, it is not easy to get two hundred farmers in a neighborhood to promise to grow ten acres of best beetroot each, every year. Yet without such an undertaking the factory cannot pay, and may become a dead loss.

This is the reason why so little beet has been grown in Britain. Germans and Poles and Czechs are old Country because in both countries the Governments took a hand and gave a bounty on each ton of beet produced. Perhaps, however, now that the Government has come to the assistance of home-made sugar, Britain may make up for lost time.

It is estimated that, if only 200,000 acres of land were planted with sugar beet, the sugar produced would be enough to give half a pound weekly to each inhabitant of Great Britain. As a matter of fact, Britain has at least two million acres suitable for beet cultivation, and they could easily grow enough sugar for all their own purposes and have some over for export.

Unconscious Cerebration.

Apropos of the popular interest in the ouija board, a correspondent says: "An experiment in unconscious cerebration may be made in this way. Take a 5-cent piece and to it attach a fine silk thread with a bit of sealing wax. Then take an empty tumbler and suspend the nickel in the center of the glass, holding the thread tightly between the thumb and finger and resting the elbow on the 'funny bone.' Then, without conscious volition of the muscles, think of its movement east, west, north or south, or returning to the center. You will find that the coin will obey the thought, although you give consciously no direction for the movement."—From the Outlook.

Short-Sighted Mortals.

The golden moments in the stream of life rush past us, and we see nothing but sand; the angel came to visit us, and we only know them when they are gone.—George Eliot.

SEA FURNISHES MUCH FOOD

United States Has Perhaps the Most Valuable Fishery in Which All Coast States Share.

The United States has what is said to be the most valuable fishery in the world, but probably not one person in ten can name it. It is conducted in every seacoast state from Cape Cod to the Rio Grande, and from Puget sound up to San Francisco, and it yields annually about 115,000 tons of food as prepared for consumption, an equivalent of 400,000 dressed steers. It employs about 67,000 persons, and its annual product, as it comes from the water, is valued at over $15,000,000. There are other fisheries that possibly exceed it in the ultimate value of their products, but in such cases much labor and material and a heavy investment of capital have been concerned in manufacturing operations to prepare the product for the consumer; as, for example, the canned-salmon industry of the Pacific coast. The American fishery for codfish on the Atlantic coast, which has been the cause of much diplomatic discussion and of grave international negotiations, appears almost insignificant in comparison, its value in normal times before the great war being about $3,000,000 yearly; and the shad fishery. The prospects of which each spring call forth much comment in the public press, produces not one-tenth as much food. The most valuable fishery is that which furnishes us with oysters. The bureau of fisheries has more than once called attention to this vast food resource and the possibilities for increasing it and using it to better advantage.

CHINESE TURNING TO SPORTS

Necessity for Physical Culture Is Beginning to Be Recognized in the New Republic.

Physical culture and all types of athletics were, until very recently, held in contempt by the Chinese, and consequently the Shanghai boys did not know what the joy of indulging in baseball and other sports meant, says Boys' Life. Ages ago chariot driving, archery and the other classic sports played an important part in Chinese education. With the dawning of China's literary golden age, however, the scholars could not see how mental perfection could be attained if there was any thought of athletic prowess. Muscles and brawn, they said, belonged to the peasant, and the gentleman of culture should show his good breeding by a scholary pallor, stooped shoulders and a general unhealthy appearance.

This attitude toward physical development persisted for centuries, and it has been only within the last few decades that interest has been vouchsafed in sports. With the introduction of new educational methods and the entrance of occidental theories into the orient, athletics once more came into their own and the Chinese students took up his old time dignity and went in for pole vaulting and hurdling.

China has now the idea that a nation's economic progress depends large ly on the healthy bodies and minds of its citizens, and missionaries find little difficulty in winning subscriptions for athletic fields for the schools.

First Jap Woman Journalist.

The first Japanese woman to edit a woman's page in her country, Miyo Kohashi, is studying journalism at Columbia university in preparation for teaching journalism in the Tokyo Union college next year. A decade ago women journalists were unheard of and unthought of in Japan. Now many women are growing interested in the profession, but very few of them have had special training for the work. That is why Miss Kohashi is preparing to teach the subject. "Women in Japan are liking the newspaper profession," says Miss Kohashi, "and already in Tokyo we have a club of twenty women journalists." Miss Kohashi is the Japanese representative of an interesting group of women students of 38 nationalities who form the International Foyer of the Y. W. C. A. at Columbia university.

Two in One.

Recently the six-year-old son of the family attempted to take up the question of future habitation with his three-year-old brother with the following result:

"Where are you going when you die, Billy?"

"In my grave."

"I mean are you going to heaven too."

Slow.

"Well," said the genial old gentleman, "are you getting ready for the next war?"

"It should say not," replied the former doughboy. "Why, I haven't written a book about the last war yet."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

LESSON FOR GANG

To Take Care of Job and Quit Spilling Over.

Conversation Feat Shows Great Advantages of a Little Hardship That Increases Man's Appreciation of His Privileges.

"Don't hurry away, Bud; sit down and talk; that's the popular recreation nowadays," said Leonard V. Wheane, the village philosopher, to the interested listener, Glenn M. Farley writes in the Seattle Post-Intelligencer. "We have progressed so fast and so far in the last two or three decades, and arrived at such a complicated and finely organized system of civilization, that we are practically tied up in a web of our own weaving; the war has thrown us into confusion, so the world has called a square man's meeting, and we are trying to talk ourselves out of it. Everybody has a remedy for repairing the system, and we are all standing around giving our views, and the resultant chorus is something to make angels weep."

"Three-a-day, a place to sleep and a little amusement is all I want of it," said the Interested Listener. "What are they arguing about? My idea would be for the whole gang to stop talking and go to work."

"Did you read about that shipwrecked sailor they took off a Pacific island the other day?" said Wheane. "He was washed ashore, with a barrel of port wine, a phonograph and a box of soda crackers, and, by gum, he fought the rescuing party. They had to handcuff him and carry him aboard ship. He was in favor of the simple life, but they brought him back home and dumped him into a longshoremen's strike. Man wants but little here below, but he makes an awful fuss about getting it."

"I know," said the Listener. "Our landlady gave us ten thousand enraged words at the breakfast table because the phone was out of order, the butcher's boy was late with the meat and the electric lights were short circuited."

"The more people get," said Wheane, "the more they want, and the harder they are to please. Things have come so easy they have lost their appetite. A little hardship is a good thing once in a while, if for nothing more than to increase a man's appreciation of his privileges. Everything is relative; sunshine and fresh air, without any trimmings at all, are heaven enough to the guy who gets up from a sick bed, and even a ham sandwich is a blessed privilege to a hungry man. Here is America, full of food and comfort to the neck, standing around and wondering what is the matter, and listening to the orators of discontent. In hard times all people pray for is a job, and in good times they get purse proud and lose all contentment. I believe the mighty sends us into tough going to make us appreciate our good fortune when it comes."

"Well, I get my little lesson between pay days," said the Listener. "When I get the little envelope I'm so full of joy and optimism that I spill over."

"That is what the world has yet to learn," said Wheane. "It's got to learn to take care of its job, and quit spilling over."

Life too Short.

Vigilante: "The horse thief wanted to make a speech before we strung him up."

Friend: "Did you let him?"

"No; we told him life was too short."

Encourage the Swallow.

If you want to free the neighborhood of mosquitoes encourage swallows to make themselves at home, says the American Forestry association of Washington. These birds feed almost entirely upon obnoxious insects and they will do much toward protecting orchards and other trees from insect pests. No better investment can be made, therefore, than some houses set out for martins and other swallows. In the blue swallows the purple martin is the largest, the male being entirely blue above and below, while the female is blue above with a gray breast. Swallows are highly migratory, most of them spending the winter in South America.

Scientific Triumph.

Students of the Carnegie Institute of Technology in Pittsburgh placed a radio transmitter in Central hall to send out the music of an orchestra playing in the hall to scores of radio students in the district listening in. Professor Rath, hearing the music in the experiment station of the university, half a mile away, succeeded by the use of a magnavox—an instrument to increase the sound from a radio receiver—and two strings of electric wires, in passing it on a half-mile to the Heinz house, where students danced to it.

QUEENS OF THE OCEAN.

Curious Things About Sea Superstitions—Parsons Not Welcome.

Those holiday people who visit the old fishing villages of the West might learn some curious things about sea superstitions from the fishermen. On a wet day, when one is perhaps at a loss to know what to do, a little tactful conversation with the fine old fellows, some of whom followed the seafaring profession in the old sailing days, might reveal some quaint things, says an Old Country paper.

For the old sailor was full of faith and fancies that saw some ones lucky or otherwise, in most happenings; though the modern sail, in these days of steam and machinery, is more enlightened and sophisticated.

Parsons were not liked aboard, since they were credited with bringing bad luck and always got the blame for anything that went wrong; whilst the taking on board of a corpse was a serious matter, and men have often deserted rather than sail with it. There was a time when the case containing the body had to be disguised and marked as ordinary cargo or the crew might mutiny and refuse to sail.

The breaking of a rope was always a bad omen, and some serious accident was certain to follow the snapping of an importable cable.

That "rats leave the sinking ship" we all know, but it is doubtful if sailors take much notice of that nowadays. It was believed that rats knew when a ship was doomed and would scurry off before she sailed. Indeed, they may sometimes be seen running shoreward along the hawsers just before the vessel's departure—though that may be because they do not want a sea voyage.

The ancient fancy that the possession of an infant's caul protected its owner from death by drowning has almost died out, though it is said that during the war the advertisements reappeared and the caul soared to a prohibitive price. One cannot say whether, in the ruthless submarining of the conflict, a caul saved a life.

Sailors are uneasy about bells and sounds. If a table glass is struck a hand is always put out to stop it ringing, as that act may save a man's life.

Cats, especially a black one, on board are lucky, but if the cat runs away in port it is very unlucky. During the war the black cat was in great demand and there were not enough to be had, and it is said that artful youngsters sometimes dyed the white patches of other cats and brought them aboard.

But the dog was quite another matter, and the presence of one on the ship was always unlucky. Even to speak of a dog was taboo, and some of the old fishermen would not tolerate a dog near their boats or nets. A dog as a passenger meant misery to come, and a dog howling on the night watches meant a wreck for certain.

Sailors in the good old days had many curious ideas about the wind, but they seem to have varied a good deal as regards latitude and in the different coasts and routes. Thunder, also, according to its nature and the quarter from which it came, meant this or that wind from here or another.

But the modern seafaring man does not bother his head about most of these things.

OSTRICHES OFF!

Since Fashion Banned Feathers, Birds Are Out In Cold.

Fine feathers don't make fine birds any longer in the great ostrich-raising district of South Africa.

Just before the war ostrich farmers made big profits from the plumage of their stock. Dame Fashion smiled upon them and their bank balances grew steadily larger.

Then, suddenly, Dame Fashion exercised the woman's privilege of changing her mind, and there was a slump in ostrich feathers.

In 1913 the value of the feathers exported from the Oudthoorn district, the centre of the ostrich industry, was $2,500,000, as against nearly $15,000,000 in 1913, and last year there was a further fall to just over $1,250,000.

Of course, ostrich feathers may come in again, but there is no sign of that at present. Even the ostriches themselves failed to arouse any emotion beyond a mild curiosity in the fickle feminine breast. So the ostrich farmers have decided not to wait for the return of the reign of the ostrich feather to favor. They are disposing of their stock and taking up other forms of farming.

In this Fashion, so long unkind to them, is lending a helping hand. For though the modern woman won't look at an ostrich feather, she will go into raptures over a pair of shoes made of ostrich skin. So the ostriches are being killed, their skins turned into footwear, and their flesh into biltong—meat cut up into strips and dried in the sun.

The farms thus cleared of ostriches are being used for various purposes. Some of the old ostrich farmers are now growing wheat, which is proving a particularly prolific crop; others are taking up dairy farming, and a few are keeping fur fruit prodigies. The motto is "Anything but ostriches."

In the circumstances, one cannot blame the farmers, though it seems a pity to see one of the world's most picturesque industries disappearing. And the worst of it is that probably, just as soon as the last ostrich farm has vanished, flighty Dame Fashion will rediscover the ostrich feather.

BIRDS IN COMBAT

Feathered Creatures Sometimes Battle to the Death.

Contrary to Pretty Theory, Perfect Peace Does Not Always Reign Within Those "Little Nests" as Sung by Poet.

"Birds in their little nests agree," wrote Doctor Watts. If the eminent preacher had chanced to witness an incident similar to that which I saw the other day, says a writer in the London Daily Mail, he would never have penned that libel.

I was walking across a London golf course when two sparrows shot past my head, chattering violently, and, coming to ground a few yards away, set to fighting so furiously that I was actually able to pick them both up in my hands.

I let one go at once; the other I carried a little distance before liberating it. Will you believe it?—a moment later the two were at it again, beak and claws.

Almost all birds fight furiously in the springtime. Even turtle doves, those emblems of peace, will go for one another in the mating season.

The various methods of offense adopted by different birds are interesting. Sparrows use their powerful beaks but hold one another with their feet. Starlings fight in exactly similar fashion. Their combats are at times most desperate. A friend saw one cock starling actually kill another.

Pigeons use their wings but rarely do one another much harm. Swans fight with their wings, and their strength is so great that their battles, sometimes result fatally. I have, however, seen a swan apparently endeavoring to hold the head of a rival under water, but I was not near enough to make out what happened.

Some birds have spurs on their wings. The spur-winged goose, which is a small, long-legged bird and rather resembles a duck on stilts, has extraordinary wing power. One of these geese went for a gardener who had gone into its inclosure in the "zoo" and gave him a blow on the knee that laid him up for a week. The crested screamer has actually double spurs on its wings and is a very awkward customer to tackle.

All the birds of prey use their talons as their principal weapons. The strength which lies in the talons of even a small hawk is almost incredible. As for an eagle, one has been known to drive its claws clean through the skull of a large tomcat into the brain, killing the animal instantly.

The pheasants are the only family of birds provided with spurs. Our domestic fowls are, of course, members of this genus, and it is in the game fowl that the spur is developed to the greatest perfection. These leg spurs resemble the horns of cattle, in that they have a bony core protected by a smooth sheath of horn.

The guinea-fowl, again, is singular in that it has a blunt horn upon its head which it uses as an offensive weapon.

I have never seen two herons fight, but if they did they would use their beaks and their beaks alone. The driving power of the long, sharp-pointed beak of a heron is immense, and when a heron is hawked at by another it is clever to split its smaller assailant upon its beak.

An ostrich farmer tells me that he has known an ostrich to pierce a sheet of corrugated iron with one tremendous kick.

A Lost Opportunity.

Mrs. O'gar (a typical product of the Kentucky mountains) came to a small Missouri town to live. One of the first things she did upon arrival was to visit the picture show. Recently she attended a "movie," and during the interval between parts, a picture for the fourth liberty loan was thrown on the screen. Mrs. O'gar was filled in dire distress on his knees to Uncle Sam, while Our Uncle wrathfully shook his fist at the despised creature. After the show Mrs. O'gar was heard to say disgustedly to her friend: "Mike, I can't see why in the world if Uncle Sam got that close to the kaiser he didn't kill him."—Film Fun.

Americanization Influence.

An unforeseen by-product of home-demonstration work, especially in cities, has been its influence as an aid in the Americanization of people of foreign birth or extraction. In many instances it was the home-demonstration agent in her food-conservation work who gave the foreign woman the first understanding of the war and her duty as an American citizen.

Trench Style.

Guest—Noodle soup, veal with tomato sauce and a cream puff.

Waiter (who has been at the front)—Bowl of submarines, camouflage calf, turi me a custard grenade.—Boys' Life.

FRESH SHIPMENT

—New Cabbage.
—New Carrots.
—Iceberg Lettuce.
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—Fresh Rhubarb.
—Green Onions.
—Radishes.

Baumesh Cheese, Plain and Pimento. Fresh every week.

FRESH OYSTERS.

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Pa's Son-in-Law

I JUST CAN'T BE COMFYABLE DOLLED UP IN THESE FANCY DUDS MA GOT ME! AN' I'M DARNED IF I'LL GO N' T WEAR 'EM! ME FOR MY OL' CLOTES EVEN IF IT MEANS A BATTLE!
?
COME WORKEE FO' MISSY MA! FLENCH MAID! SHE ALL SAME VELLY EASY TO TAKEE LOOK-SEE FLOM-YEP?
BY WELLINGTON
MR-MEBBE A FELLER SHOULD SACRIFICE A LITTLE COMFORT TO K APPEARANCES, AT THAT!
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Then there is the Bristol Speaker to go with same, which has no equal.

We carry a full line of Radio Batteries, all styles and prices.

We have just installed one of the latest type chargers to look after your car or radio storage battery. Consult us on the Unition Charger and B. Eliminator combined. It will work wonders on your Radio reception.

Then if you are about to wire your house, or have any of your wiring equipment altered give us a call as we carry a complete line of Fixtures, Shades, Heating Appliances, Irons, Toasters, Percolaters.

The National line of Electric Ranges, and also the Beach line of Electric Ranges. Let us give you a price on installing that range or water heater now before the spring rush comes on.

The place to get the right goods at the right price.

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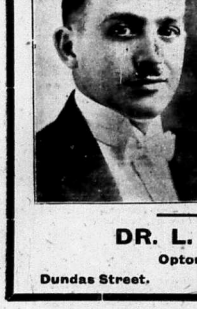

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30 in. Roughcast and Frescoblend Papers in Fawn and Grey

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These are average offerings showing the way our prices have been cut for our Anniversary Sale. Our assortment is far greater than can be shown anywhere else locally. You will pay more if you buy elsewhere. Take advantage of the spectacular offerings this week at

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WILSON'S HARDWARE.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Public Worship at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m., will be conducted by the Pastor.

9.30—Class meeting.

11.45—Sunday School and Bible Classes.

Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.

Wednesday, 7.30 p. m.—Mid-week Prayer and Praise service and S. S. Lesson.

The Sunday evening services during February and March will be preceded by congregational singing of the old hymns. This will begin at 6.45 promptly.

Hyacinth Bulbs.

Large bulbs, mixed colors. We are clearing out the balance of our stock at 5c. each. Plant now for Easter bloom.

GEO. E. WINTER.

Napanee Women's Institute.

The Napanee Branch of the Women's Institute held their regular meeting in the Agricultural class room on Tuesday, Feb. 9th, at 2.30 p.m., about forty members present. After singing the Opening Ode and disposing of the business of the day, a paper on "The British Empire" was read by Mrs. Laughlane. At the close of the meeting Mr. Wm. Davis gave a demonstration on "Different Cuts of Meat," at his shop on Dundas street.

NEELY'S.

Why advertise ? We did not mention Valentines, yet we have sold them by the thousands. We have crowded our Dinnerware into a very obscure corner and still it sells. Our largest space is given over to Paper-hangings and we find it inadequate. We have some Oak Room Moulding, but our new stock is mostly Walnut. It is the logical and final gesture in a modernly furnished room.

N.B.—For our cheapest Wall-paper ask for Colin McArthur's. 12-a

Three Fire Calls Last Week.

About 1.30 a.m. on Wednesday morning the firemen received a call to the home of Mrs. Jas. Benn, East Bridge street. The smell of smoke awoke the occupants of the dwelling and the firemen were summoned. They arrived promptly and succeeded in confining the fire to the kitchen, where it had its origin. The damage was fully covered by insurance. The dwelling is owned by Mrs. G. B. Joy. The firemen received their second call on Wednesday evening, about 10.30 o'clock to the home of Mrs. F. Peterson, Mill street. The fire had a good start before the firemen arrived and the frame dwelling was practically burned to the ground. We understand there was $1000.00 insurance on the house and contents. Besides the building everything in the house was destroyed. The third call was to the home of Mr. A. Kitchen on Albert street, to a chimney fire. No damage resulted.

A Jolly Evening.

A social evening long to be remembered, was the verdict of some ninety-two members and friends of the Helping Hand Bible Class of Grace Sunday School, who enjoyed a social gathering and partook of a sumptuous oyster supper on Tuesday evening of last week in the Sunday School room. The class and their friends were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Vine, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. VanAlstyne, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clark, Mr. and Mrs. E. Loucks, Mr. and Mrs. A. Kitchen, Mrs. J. Oliver Mowbray and Mrs. G. Post. While the guests were gathering Scott's orchestra enlivened the proceedings by a liberal quantity of choice selections, which were much enjoyed by all. The early part of the evening was spent in games and short addresses, followed by a very comical production entitled, "Servant Wanted," by the following cast : Mrs. A. Macgregor, Mrs. R. Moore, Mrs. F. J. VanAlsyne, Mrs. I. P. Huffman, Miss Laura Rockwell and Messrs. I. P. Huffman and F. J. VanAlstyne. Then all present gathered around the festive board and catered to the wants of the inner man with an ample supply of oysters and other delicacies.

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(Presbyterian)

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Minister :

Rev. H. G. Richardson, B.A.

Hours of Sunday services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Seats free.

All are cordially invited.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Bay Bay Church — Sunday School 10.30 a.m.; Public worship 11 a.m.

Bethany Church — Sunday School 1.30 p.m.; Public service, 2.30 p.m.

Anderson Church — Sunday School 10.30 a.m.; Public Worship, 7.30 p.m.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

8.00—Holy Communion.

12.00—Sunday School.

7.00—Evening prayer.

First sermon of a series on "Old Testament Stories."

Daily Lenten services beginning Ash Wednesday, Feb. 17th, at 8.30 a.m. and (except Wednesday) at 5.00 p.m.

Sugar Making Supplies !

Sap buckets, spouts, tapping bits, syrup cans, .

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Farm Home Burned.

On Thursday afternoon the fine new residence on the farm of Mr. Isaac Taylor, at Empey Hill, was completely destroyed by fire, with the contents. The house was built about four years ago and was a substantial brick structure. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor have the sympathy of the community in their heavy loss.

Lennox Liberal Association.

The annual meeting of the Liberals of Lennox was held in the Town Hall on Friday afternoon last, with a fair attendance. At the election of officers Mr. Carlton Woods was elected President and Mayor Ming Secretary. The Executive Committee will be chosen later at a conference for Lennox and Frontenac and a committee for Lennox-Prince Edward.

N. C. I. Literary Society.

There will be a meeting of the Literary Society of the Napanee Collegiate Institute, on the afternoon of Friday, Feb. 19th, at 3 o'clock. The program for this meeting is prepared by Miss Spafford and includes a short play, selected from Dickens' Nicholas Nickleby. The leading characters are required as follows :

Nicholas Nickleby--Paul Thornley.

Mr. Squeers—Don Caton.

Mrs. Squeers—Jean Paul.

Fanny Squeers—Mildred Rikley.

Wackford Squeers, Jr.—Cecil Harrison.

John Brodie—Cortland Nugent.

Tilda Price—Grace Boyes.

Phib—Helen Grange.

Smite—Charlie Walters.

The public is cordially invited to be present. Admission Free.

Horse Thrown on Car.

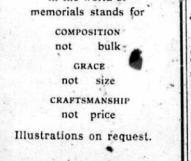
A remarkable accident occurred at Odessa on Wednesday night, when a truck, driven by a Kingstonian, collided with a horse and cutter, driven by a resident of Odessa. The latter was thrown on to the front of the car, its head breaking through the windshield of the car. The driver lost control of his machine for a time and it swerved off towards the side of the road, dragging the unfortunate animal with it. When finally the horse was removed from the front of the truck, it was found to be suffering from a number of serious lacerations about the head and neck. It was immediately taken care of by a veterinary, and it is reported that it will recover. The truck was also badly damaged, the front fender and radiator being badly bent, and the wind shield smashed to fragments.

Tice-Pybus Wedding.

At Christ Church Chapel, Belleville, on Thursday evening, Feb. 4th, the marriage took place of Julia Marguerite, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Pybus, of Kingston, formerly of Napanee, and Claude D. Tice, son of Mr. and Mrs. George O. Tice, Belleville. Rev. C. E. Clarke performed the ceremony at seven o'clock. Miss Pybus was an employee at the Robinson Company, Napanee, before going to Belleville. The bride looked charming in a gown of Bokhara red canton crepe, fashioned in simple straight effect, with a black velvet picture hat. She was attended by Miss Shirley Rainbird, who wore a dress of turquoise blue with hat to match. Mr. Carl Salisbury supported the groom. Mr. and Mrs. Tice will reside at 33 West Bridge street, Belleville. Mr. Tice is an employee of the Belleville Ontario.

The Golf Ball.

On Monday evening, in the Masonic Hall, the Napanee Golf Club staged its annual dance. The number present just filled the dancing floor comfortably, making dancing a real pleasure. Many interesting stunts were pulled off and favours were generously distributed. One of the prettiest things was a huge golf ball, which was drawn to the middle of the floor and out stepped little Mary Galbraith, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Galbraith, who gave a very clever dance. Messrs. W. C. Smith and A. E. Caffin gave a comical sailor dance. Prizes were also distributed, and taken altogether it was one of the most enjoyable dances ever put on in Napanee. Mr. C. A. Walters with an eight piece orchestra, furnished delightful music. The committee had the rooms beautifully decorated and the Golf Club left nothing undone to add to the comfort and enjoyment of their guests.



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TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.

10.30—Morning Service.

11.45 Church School and Bible Classes.

6.30 p.m.—Organ recital.

7.00 p.m.—Public Worship.

Monday, 7.30—Church School Young People's Section.

Wednesday, 7.30 — Mid-week session of the Church School. (Adult Section).

MARKET GRADE TERMS

HOW LIVE STOCK IS GRADED AND SOLD AT TORONTO.

Hogs Are Graded Under Government System But Buyers Seek Quality In Other Classes as Well.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

A characteristic feature of all agricultural commodities is the wide variety in size, condition and quality among articles of the same kind. This condition is most marked in live stock. There is such a confusing variety in respect to age, type, sex, quality and condition, that a special grading service must be performed just prior to sale in order to establish an understandable money value for the stock offered and to facilitate and speed up sales so that they may be effected at the least cost. Market practice and experience, therefore, have established certain grades in the live stock industry into one of which each animal will fall. No two animals of course are exactly alike, the quality of the animals varies with the season and in the various sections of the country; within the grades there is a diversity of sub classes.

Though it is not the purpose of this article to enter into a full discussion of any of the technical phases of the animal industry (that is the field of the animal husbandman, breeder and meat packer) still, at this time, a short schedule of the various grades and market classes into which all animals are sorted is not amiss, particularly as it is the comparative fewness and simplicity of the grades of hogs and the uniformity with which hogs generally conform to these grades that make the marketing of hogs a different problem to that of cattle and sheep in these two vital respects, viz., first, the services of the market are not called into use in the marketing of 60 per cent. or more of Ontario's hogs, these being shipped direct from producing centre to packing plant, and, secondly, the Government has felt impelled on the solicitation of producer, breeder and packer to step in and interfere with private enterprise to the extent not only of arbitrarily laying down exact standards for the grades of hogs, but the more radical departure of establishing actual price differentials to be paid between the various grades. To no such extent has there been interference by public authority in the natural working out of competition and custom in establishing the grades and price differentials between grades with cattle, sheep and calves.

Grades and classes of stock on markets are determined in the last analysis by the varying consumer demands, and the varying supplies of the different products of the animal carcass. The grades are the interpretation of this demand and supply as applied to actual animals by men (sellers and buyers) skilled in such interpretation. Certain terms come by custom to be used in describing the various grades into which all animals fall, and the grade is determined by the size, conformation, sex, age, condition, finish and quality of the animal. The following terms adopted by the Markets Intelligence and Stock Yards Service of the Federal Government may be considered as fairly descriptive of the grades into which live animals are sorted in the marketing process:

Grading.

Cattle—

Steers, 1,200 lbs. and up	Good
" 1,000 to 1,200 lbs.	Good, Com.
Steers, 700 to 1,000 lbs.	Good, Com.
Heifers	Good, Fair, Com.
Cows	Good, Com.
Bulls	Good, Com.
Canners and Cutters	
Oxen	Good
Stockers, 450 to 800 lbs.	Good, Fair
Feeders, 800 to 1,100 lbs.	Good, Fair

Calves—	Hogs—
Beef	Selects
Dairy	Heavies
Grass	Lights
	Sows
	Stags

Lambs—	Sheep—
Good	Heavy
Com.	Light
	Com.

Under quite similar grade terms does the Market Intelligence Service, operated by the Federal Government, report the marketing day by day on all Canadian markets, along with the price ranges for the day for these grades. Also the market sections of the press use similar classifications in their publicity of the markets. With cattle, sheep and calves the market practice is to allow the experience and skill of the commission salesmen and of the buyers to determine into what grades particular animals shall fall, but with hogs the interests of the whole trade appear to have justified a more arbitrary and artificial grading put into effect by Government action.—A. Leitch, Dept. Economics, O. A. College, Guelph.

Winter Rye.

The rye crop in Ontario is grown on approximately 100,000 acres. It is not an important crop when compared with oats and wheat on an acreage basis. The increase in acreage as a grain crop has been very slow, due to the difficulty generally experienced in harvesting a heavy crop. At the Ontario Agricultural College the variety known as Petkus has headed the list for productiveness. The average yield per acre per annum of the Petkus winter rye surpassed the next highest variety by four bushels in a seven years' test.—Dept. of Extension, O. A. C., Guelph.

We shall have fewer and better cows when we improve our dairy herds.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction.

We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS

FUNERAL EQUIPMENT MOTOR EQUIPMENT CASKETS BODIES WINDOW SHADES

A Word of Caution.

When any of our citizens have occasion to ring in an alarm of fire from any of the boxes, they should stay there until the firemen arrive, or leave someone there to instruct the firemen as to the location of the trouble. Last Wednesday night when the firemen answered a call from box 26, they found no person there and considerable time was lost in locating the fire on Mill street. The delay of a few minutes in reaching a fire may mean the loss of hundreds of dollars worth of property, and it would be well for our citizens to make a mental note of the above caution.

Nut Butter is Wholesome.

Cocoa butter, as nut butter is called in England, was not accepted with enthusiasm by the British public when natural butter became scarce during the war, so the food committee of the Royal society made some elaborate tests of its effects on human beings. The New York Medical Journal summarizes the results, which show that slightly less of the fat of cocoa butter than of that of real butter is utilized by the body; it causes no digestive troubles; when consumed in large quantities it has a slightly laxative effect, and in general it is a safe and wholesome food.

"Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord ? Or who shall stand in His holy place ? He that hath clean hands and a pure heart ; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity nor sworn deceitfully. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation." Ps. 24 : 3, 4, 5.

Half-hearted ! Master ! shall any who know Thee,
Grudge Thee their lives who hast laid down Thine own ?
Nay, we would offer the hearts that we owe Thee,
Live for Thy love and Thy glory alone.

A BIBLE LOVER.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Big double show, two big features and a comedy.

Leon Errol, famous Ziegfeld stage comedian, is now a full-fledged screen star in the new First National comedy, "CLOTHES MAKE THE PIRATE."

Also another special selected feature, "BEAUTY AND THE BAD MAN," by Peter B. Kyne.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Alec Francis is getting the habit of appearing as a minister but there's a reason. After a whole flock of lests Alec was chosen to play the minister in the William Fox production "THANK YOU."

And a good comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Something new in directorial phraseology was used by William A. Seiter while making "THE MAD WHIRL," Universal-Jewel all star production.

Also a special Comedy.

Wednesday night only, Normile's Orchestra.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop

Napanee's Leading Theatre

The Home of Good Photo Plays

GAS MAKES PEOPLE NERVOUS AND RESTLESS

Gas pressure in the abdomen causes a restless, nervous feeling and prevents sleep. Adlerika removes gas in TEN minutes and brings out surprising amounts of old waste matter you never thought was in your system. This excellent intestinal evacuant is wonderful for constipation or allied stomach trouble. Don't waste time with pills or tablets but get REAL Adlerika action ! Wallace's Drug Store.

PEMBER'S

The house with the unrivalled reputation for quality hair goods.

Free Demonstration and Display

—at—

Hotel Campbell, Napanee

—on—

Tuesday, March 2nd

See Dorenwends Patent Structure with the new sight proof parting.

Telephone Mr. Knight at the hotel for appointment.

The W. T. Pember Stores Limited

129 Yonge Street, Toronto

Sale "Paper" Must Be Sound

WHEN the last animal has passed through the auction ring, when every implement of the farm equipment has been sold, what then ? The vast majority of farm auction sales are conducted on a credit basis, but if the sale is to be counted a success a trained banking expert must pass judgement upon the soundness of all settlements.

Consult the manager of the Standard Bank.

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THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, *Manager*

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NOTICE

Wm. Howitt is carrying a large stock of

Choice Floral Designs

For Funerals

See the display in the window at the Marble Works.

Wreaths or Sprays at any price you wish.

Phone calls promptly attended to.

Howitt's, Napanee

Phone 174.

BAYER Genuine ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe — Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.
Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A." "A."). While it will be well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

YIELDS TO MARCH OF TIME

Old Hotel in Quincy, Mass., Associated With Famous Men, Is to Become Business Block.

The old Hancock house, situated in City square, Quincy, has ceased to be a hotel. The present owner of the property, Henry M. Faxon, is to have the upper part removed and the first floor converted into a large business block. The hotel has only provided sleeping quarters for a number of years.

In the days of the old stage coach the Hancock house was one of the leading hotels of southeastern Massachusetts and the first place to which travelers resorted for refreshments. Among the distinguished men who have been entertained there was Daniel Webster, going to and from his home on the old Plymouth coach. On account of Mr. Webster's liberality in dispensing good cheer it was frequently a long time before the coach was able to proceed on its trip. Mr. Webster was always generous in his tips to the stable boys and bell hops of those ancient days and history says that he often threw $5 goldpieces to the scrambling boys in the hotel yard.

The present structure was built in 1827, but several years ago the ground floor was remodeled into stores and only the upper part was used as the hotel proper. When Adams academy was in its prime the place was used as a boarding house for students who came to Quincy from other cities and states and were obliged to make their abode in the city of presidents.

Unpopular Job.

Few persons were desirous of qualifying for the task of destroying 24,000 pounds of dynamite and other high explosives, stored until recently in an abandoned magazine. The unpopularity of the job was increased by the fact that a previous attempt to burn the explosives had resulted in detonations so violent that the experimenters fled. Finally an expert was employed who carefully opened each box with a wooden wedge and mallet and examined the contents. In most cases he found that the material could be destroyed by dumping it on the ground, saturating it with oil, and then lighting it with a fuse that permitted withdrawal before explosions took place.

Aren Fiber.

It seems probable, says the Board of Trade Journal, that a considerable trade may develop in the Netherlands East Indies in the preparation and export of aren fiber, which is obtained from the fibrous mass found on the leaf sheaths of the aren palm (Arenga saccharifera Labill) after the fall of the old leaf stem. The material can be cut from the stem in strips, and is used by the natives for thatching, ropes and small, stiff brooms, and also as a binding material in native house construction and canoes. There is also a European demand for aren fiber, owing to its great resistance to water, which makes the fiber markedly suitable for covering submarine cables. Aren fiber does not appear to be utilizable in the paper industry.

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO
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ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE
LIMITED
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
(58TH YEAR)

Qualified students to succeed as Bookkeepers, Accountants, Stenographers, Typists and Private Secretaries. Also for Civil Service examinations.
D. B. C. holds the highest reputation for thoroughness, efficiency and reliability.
Write for free illustrated catalogue.

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jan-23

Feed Grinding

On Saturday, Oct. 11th

we opened the well-known

WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN

for Custom Grinding.

M. R. MIDMER.

ALL TO BE HONORED ALIKE

No Distinction in Headstones Over British Officers and Men Who Died in the War.

Speaking of the resolutions adopted by the imperial war graves commission, a writer in the London Times says: "From the first it was laid down by the commission that no distinction should be made in the form or character of memorial to officers and men lying in the same cemetery. It was felt that what was done for one should be done for all, and that all, whatever their military rank or position in civil life, should have equal treatment so far as their graves were concerned. Were the erection of monuments left to individual initiative, probably those of the well-to-do would overshadow those of their poorer comrades, to the loss of the whole sense of common sacrifice and service. The place for the individual monument, it was thought, should be at home. Therefore the creation of individual headstones of a single uniform pattern has been decided upon. These headstones will bear the badge of the regiment or unit to which the soldier belonged, together with the name, rank, regiment, and date of death. They should be easy of identification, and will perpetuate the present effect produced by the wooden crosses. As a central monument in each cemetery a cross and memorial stone are to be set up, simple but impressive in character. An inscription for the stone has been selected by Rudyard Kipling."

OLD-TIME TOOTH POWDER AD

Printed in Scottish Newspaper in 1660, In All Probability It Was the First.

One of those individuals who has leisure enough to dig into the records of days long past has unearthed what is said to be the first advertisement ever published of a preparation for cleansing and preserving the teeth. It appeared 258 years ago, and, though the language is a bit involved, the writer needed no lessons from modern publicity experts in claiming virtues for his product. The ad was printed in the Mercurius Politicus of Leith, Scotland, in 1660. And reads:

"Most Excellent and Approved Dentifrices to scour and cleanse the Teeth, making them white as Ivory; preserves from Toothache; so that being constantly used, the parties using it are never troubled with the Toothache; it fastens the Teeth, sweetens the Breath and preserves the Mouth and Gums from Canker and Impostumes. Made by Robert Turner, Gentleman; and the rights are only to be had at Thomas Rooker, Stationer, at the Holy Lamb at the East end of St. Paul's Church, near the School, in sealed papers at 12d the paper. The reader is desired to beware of counterfeits."

Warfare Little Changed.

When General Pershing saw the dangerous salient in the German line, he put in the American army instantly, meeting the emergency as Caesar met the rush of the Nervii in that same northeast France. When he encountered the complicated fortifications, trenches, pits and tangles of the Argonne, he employed precisely the kind of tactics to win through that Xenophon employed at the Iron Curtain of more than 2,200 years ago and the same that Caesar used in his triumphant campaign against Vercingetorix. The details change, the principles remain. Napoleon summed up the unlessoned art in 78 maxims, and the last of these declares that the only way to become a great captain is to study the campaigns of the great generals of all times.

THE MAN WHO KISSED

EXPERT TESTIMONY OF FLIRTATIOUS GLOBE-TROTTER.

Young German Tells of His Experiences In "Kisses the World Over"—Question of What People Kiss In Most Beautiful Manner In Not Easily Answered.

"A kiss is a breath of the soul." So says Herman Scarfenberger, a young German, who certainly ought to know what he is talking about. For Scarfenberger is the author of a book, "Kisses the World Over," recently published by Sickinger of Munchen, Germany. It is, he assures us, the result of his personal experiences in kissing his way around the world and labelling and describing the brand of kisses to be found in the various countries for the benefit of his less-travelled fellow-men. Scarfenberger, who, has strong romantic tendencies, has made practicalatory research on the lips of women of many nations.

"The question of what people kiss in the most beautiful manner," he says, "is not easily answered. For outside of the black races, who have for an understanding of love the mutual embracing of the neck, and of the Tunguses and Mongolian folks of the northeast, by which kissing is done by rubbing noses together, all nations of the earth are inclined to give the same sounds of love, only to do it gracefully and at least with taste.

"In the West, a thick moustache, a firm pressure of the lips, as an intoxicant, are sufficient.

"The Orient demands more. In that land, considered as the paradise of lovers, woman is educated for kissing and thoroughly instructed in that branch of love. She knows and expects expert kissing."

Scarfenberger was disconcerted to discover that the girl of Japan, though she may be the most lovely being, does not understand how to kiss.

"When she kisses she gently lays her mouth upon that of the man, without any expression and for a moment, like a woman who has been behaved child who is told by a mother to kiss a relative."

"Javas-Bewitching is the kissing of the Javanese woman," he admits, "When kissing her demeanour undergoes a complete transformation, so that the surprise even disconcerts a man. The Javanese girl enlivens with her dancing and kills with her kisses.

"Hindu—The kiss of the Hindu girl is a complete surrender.

"Mogul—The Moguls consider the kiss superfluous.

"Russia—The Russians kiss much and willingly. It really has nothing to do with kissing, as it is cold and dry—the kiss of submission."

Poland—"I cannot understand," he writes "why the Polish women, 'how men who are not Poles can have a desire for a kiss from a Polish woman. She kisses with a loud smack.

"Hungary—The writer's sojourn in gary may know how to love ardently, but never to kiss ardently.

"Slavonia—The girl of Slavonia has been underrated, and it is well worth a visit to her homeland for her, kisses alone. Smilingly she inclines her head, closes her dreamy eyes as if lost in a dream, and then presses the mouth on that of her lover.

"Denmark—The kiss of the Danish women of Copenhagen is International. Her kiss is heavy, slightly moist, like a berry touched by the morning dew.

"Oslo—The lady from this city kisses hard and short and immediately resumes her household duties.

"Sweden—The woman of Sweden, who possesses the smallest mouth of all women, kisses often, willingly, and with finesse.

"Holland—The kiss of the women of Holland is baked at home."

Scarfenberger searched diligently through England, Scotland, Ireland without finding any brand of kisses which he could particularly recommend. The Englishwoman he found cold. He found the Scotswoman lacking in the technique of a perfect kiss. The Irish girl, although affected by expert kissing, kissed diagonally and did not show the proper expression in her eyes.

"The kisses of the Italian girls tell too much," he says. "One can say that the lady of Milan is particular in kissing, her sister in Rome also is fastidious, but the girl from Naples kisses anyone.

"In the life of the woman from Castile, kisses have a chapter of their own. As a child she is taught to kiss with the dignity of a matron. But in riper years she still kisses with the loveliness of a child.

"Spain—The girl from the South of Spain has a mouth as soft as an over-ripe pear. She counts herself how many kisses are demanded of her and how often she has been kissed."

Over the quality of the kisses of the Andalusian woman, Scarfenberger bursts into a paean of praise. "Her lips are red like a half-ripe pomegranate, with the firmness of a half-ripe peach, not too hard and not too soft," he says, "as in the language means to love. She signs when she kisses and her sighs sound as if her soul was flying away."

The investigator did not linger long in Portugal: "I kissed three ladies. All certainly into the wall, it stands, with the castrum as representing 1,000 years of pre-Norman civilization in England.

Parisian women, Scarfenberger declares, kiss with a pleased smile.

Scarfenberger's final investigations were conducted in the beautiful city of Bucharest. We may conclude that in that there was perfect expectation, for he dismisses it by saying: "The lady from Bucharest bites."

Hotels That Pay Their Guests.

A newspaper reports that the hotel proprietors in Prague, Bohemia, have "cut their rates more than 100 per cent." From a financial point of view one might rather live in Bohemia than in any other land."—Boston Transcript.

The New Way.

"Don't be in such a hurry to succeed, son. Look at me. I began life at the bottom."

"Well, I've been in Europe, and I began by going over the top."

Keeps The Home Clean

GILLETT'S PURE FLAKE LYE is the first-aid to home sanitation. Nothing equals it for cleaning out sinks and drains, cleaning greasy cooking utensils, keeping things clean, etc. Get a can from your grocer. It will save you much hard labor.

GILLETT'S
100% PURE FLAKE
LYE

AN AIRSHIP CLUB.

Britain Has Five Civilian Flying Clubs.

Great Britain has now five civilian flying clubs whose members are operating or learning to operate light aeroplanes. These clubs were organised with the aid of the British Government. Indeed, the establishment of six such clubs was contemplated by that Government. Now, Commander F. L. Boothby, who has taken an active interest in efforts to promote air transportation in the United Kingdom, has taken the lead in the European war, proposed that instead of a sixth airplane club, an amateur airship club be formed, says an article in the Toronto Mail and Empire.

Commander Boothby favors the development of transportation by lighter-than-air craft. Several years ago he spoke and wrote of the value of such machines for communication between Great Britain and the most distant parts of the British Empire, such as India and Australasia. He would equip a chain of airship services between England and Australia, suggesting the stages into which the journey might be divided, and making estimates of costs. Later still he wrote an article in which he advocated the adoption of "air yachting" as a British sport. He predicted that a number of persons who could foresee the delights of air cruising form a club, purchase a dirigible airship and introduce the sport. Commander Boothby defended the airworthiness of the lighter-than-air craft, contended that from every standpoint such a ship knowledge had been gained, and discussed the methods of navigation to be applied to ensure the safety of airships in stormy weather. He argued, too, that "air yachting" and the development of commercial airship services would be as useful to the military and naval air forces of the country as the building fleet and the merchantile marine were to the Royal Navy. The force of a similar argument in favor of encouragement of the use of airships has been recognized by the British Government. Considerable sums of money were spent by that Government to promote the designing and construction of light airplanes suitable for the use of civilian flying clubs. Financial aid is given by the Government in the formation of the clubs.

The flying clubs, like the volunteer squadrons of the Air Force, were intended, insofar as the Government was concerned, to increase the number of persons in the United Kingdom capable of piloting airplanes and performing the various ground services for airplanes. Airships are used for certain military purposes, and preparations are being made in Britain for a trial of two new huge airships on commercial air routes. In the circumstances, the appeal for the formation of an amateur airship club may probably be made on the grounds that led to the establishment of the airplane clubs. The difficulty might be that airships are more costly than light airplanes and lighter-than-air craft for the use of amateur aeronauts have not yet been designed.

ANCIENT THINGS IN ESSEX.

Commission Issues Report on Old Roman Fort.

The Royal Commission on Historical Monuments in England has just issued a report which has brought to light much detail on ancient things in Essex.

In this new survey the Roman Fort of Othona, and the Anglo-Saxon church at Bradwell-on-Sea, receive special attention; and from such we learn anew of how Britain was governed in those ancient days.

The fort, of course, was one in a long chain of defences which skirted the south and southeast coasts. Much of it has disappeared, though considerable portions are traceable. Othona was probably built on earlier, perhaps British, foundations; for in the main it is credited to Carausius, A.D. 286-293, who rebelled against the Roman authority and declared himself a Briton.

Ten years' independence from Rome followed, and then the collapse, with all rebels against it slain, and the Empire once more triumphant.

Of the little Saxon chapel dedicated to St. Peter, and now restored to proper usage, after much desecration, a full chapter could be recited.

It was probably built by Cedd, a brother of St. Chad, Bishop of the East Saxons, in the reign of Sigbert, 653-660. Actually into the wall, it

Warfare Little Changed.

When General Pershing saw the dangerous salient in the German line, he put in the American army instantly, meeting the emergency as Caesar met the rush of the Nervii in that same northeast France. When he encountered the complicated fortifications, trenches, pits and tangles of the Argonne, he employed precisely the kind of tactics to win through that Xenophon employed at the Iron Curtain of more than 2,200 years ago and the same that Caesar used in his triumphant campaign against Vercingetorix. The details change, the principles remain. Napoleon summed up the unlessoned art in 78 maxims, and the last of these declares that the only way to become a great captain is to study the campaigns of the great generals of all times.

DR. BANTING ON SUCCESS.

Discoverer of Insulin Delivers Instructive Address.

Dr F. G. Banting, the discoverer of insulin, delivered a message to the boys of Toronto at the September meeting of the Toronto Boy Municipal Council, that might well be adopted by adults as well as boys. The famous young doctor, who has been honored by the entire world, seemed little more than a boy himself when he rose to address the members. The largest gallery of the year was present, attracted by the opportunity of listening to his message, and seeing the boy legislators at work. Dr. Banting chose for his subject, "Citizenship," and stated that when he was speaking of citizenship he was speaking of life. He said that the sure way to make a success of one was to have an ideal and to follow that ideal even though obstacles appeared unsurmountable.

His entire address seemed to be devoted to the idea of "stick to it." His message impressed one as being founded on his own experience when he said "If a man thinks hard enough and works hard enough he can accomplish any rational task." He emphasized the fact that will-power is the main help on the road to success, and said that to succeed, man would truly have to make personal sacrifices and sacrifice little pleasures that seemed big at the time. But ultimately he would be rewarded by a true happiness in knowing that he had done his best and would have a true feeling of responsibility. In the course of his remarks he stated that His Majesty King George was just such a person. He followed an ideal and worked hard to accomplish any task. He said that he had never met a man so kind, thoughtful and truly modest as His Majesty.

Again he seemed to be unknowingly outlining his own success when he stated that the best way to be truly happy was to go to bed after a hard day's work for the benefit of mankind. The joy is in climbing up, not keeping at the top." A man must either go forward or recede.

War Horrors.

Two women were talking on a bus. "My hair became so gray during the war," said the first woman, "I hope it will be all right after awhile."

"I can understand," said the second woman. "It was enough to make any one's hair gray. I am sure you won't add any more gray hairs now that peace has come."

"Oh," said the first woman candidly, "it wasn't exactly because of the war that my hair became gray—that is, it wasn't because of worry; but, you know, the preparation I used to use—was imported—and during the war I couldn't get any of it. I had to let my hair have its way, but now I hope it will be different," she ended brightly.

A Crying Need.

"There ort to be a school here for training young footpads," said Sandstorm Smith, the well-known cattle baron of Rampage, Okla., who is temporarily in Kansas City's midst. "After having grown accustomed to the regular fashion in such functions it pesters me to be fooled with by ignorant amateurs. Half of the time, with their jiggering and stuttering, I don't know whether they are trying to hold me up or act out some sort of a charade."—Kansas City Star.

SYSTEM OF MARKETING

HOW ONTARIO STOCK IS HANDLED AT STOCK YARDS.

Over a Million Head of Stock Pass Through the Yards In a Year—Quality Recognized.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

The production of live stock is one of the most important industries within the Province with an investment of between $250,000,000 and $500,000,000. Although there is a fluctuation from year to year the general trend has been a gradual increase, until the live stock population of Ontario in 1922 reached 1,265,965 milch cows, 1,572,122 other cattle; 907,473 sheep, and 1,734,734 swine. From this number it is estimated that 848,302 cattle, 602,111 sheep and lambs, 1,998,464 swine have been slaughtered and processed for consumption in addition to animals exported. Of these, the inspected packing plants of the province handled 363,444 cattle and calves, 193,736 lambs and sheep and 1,249,263 swine. The balance must have been slaughtered by the local butcher and by the producer. The figures do not substantiate the impression that the one-time main outlet for our live stock, the local butcher, is a present day minor agency. However, the large packing houses are making inroads into his business, and he is gradually decreasing in numbers unless he is efficient will exist.

Preference for Quality.

If the quality of our live stock is maintained and improved it has great possibilities of expansion. While a growing population there will be an increasing demand for meat and meat products. With the British market the limit to the export outlet will consume greater proportions than formerly and relieve the congestion on our home market of surplus. With these possibilities confronting us, it necessitates the building up of a suitable marketing system that will function efficiently and economically. Efficient functioning means that the preference for quality of consumers of meat products are correctly reflected back to the producer, in the form of enhanced prices for that quality for which the consumer pays his highest price and correspondingly lower prices for those inferior products which consumers only buy for reduced prices. This demands a central meeting place (a market) where volume of product, convenient location, skill in grading and sorting, experience in buying and selling, uniformity and honesty in business practice can all be economically assembled. Thus the establishment of our stock yards where the live stock is assembled and an organized company accepts, on arrival of stock, full responsibility until such times as relieved of this obligation by the owner, and supplies the necessary physical facilities where the vendors bring their live stock and buyers congregate—access to only buy for slaughter and process to fill the demands made upon them for dressed meats and its products—a growing number of farmers buying stocker cattle to put on their pastures or feeders to turn their grain and rough feed into meat—growers and owners who assemble the live stock at country points and deliver it at the central markets—commission men who are expert salesmen and make returns to the consignee, speculators always ready to gamble and take a chance—officials looking after the public interest represented by the Live Stock Branch, Markets Branch, Health of Animals Branch of the Federal Government, and the Humane Society.

Over a Million a Year.

The greater part of Ontario's live stock marketed through public markets goes to the Union Stock Yards at Toronto. During 1924 there passed through these yards 376,733 cattle, 98,006 calves, 493,688 hogs, 185,419 sheep and 2,465 horses which represents a large portion of the Ontario live stock marketed through regular channels.

The Union Stock Yards of Toronto, situated at the northwest part of the city, was opened for business in 1903. Due to the establishment of abattoirs adjacent to the property and to ever-increasing use made of stock yards by shippers it has had a steady and fairly rapid growth. At present the yards cover some thirty acres, of which about two-thirds is roofed. There are sixteen alleys for cattle with a thousand pens (800 equipped for feeding and watering) having a capacity of 9,000 head. A separate house for sheep and calves with a capacity of 4,000 head, and a hog building of 7,500 head capacity complete the accommodation for live stock. There is a railroad siding on either side with 40 unloading chutes and a number of scales placed at convenient points about the yards. At Exchange Building, where the Stock Yards offices of the various commission firms, banks and Government officials operating on the yards. Alleys are allotted to the various commission firms in proportion to their volume of business.

The tendency in Toronto, as in most Canadian markets, is developing into a one day market, Monday being the prominent market day. Whether this is a benefit to the industry is open to question, as it means a rush of stock for the first of the week capable of handling efficiently the maximum day's receipts, and a distributed day's added expense. If this business were spread more evenly over the week it might mean economy in the handling of the market. Two factors have contributed largely to the large Monday market. The small abattoirs prefer to buy their live supplies and kill early in the week, leaving their staffs free for their heavy meat distributing business at the end of the week. Again there are some advantages in moving stock over railways on Sunday, especially where the freight terminals, where the greatest delays naturally occur.—A. Lasten, Dept. of Economics, O. A. College, Guelph.

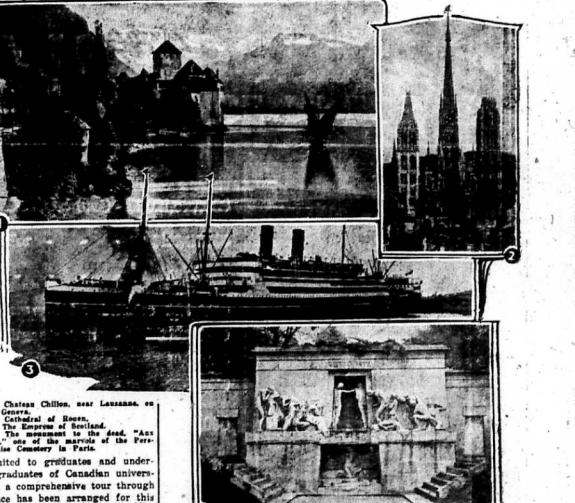
Wouldn't Wash.

Chatting with Sir Ernest Shackleton, the famous antarctic explorer, he told me that one of the best stories he has heard concerns a famous artist.

He was showing a lady visitor over his studio one day and produced a charming little landscape, indicating that there was a story behind it. "I was out in the forest," he explained, "and all my materials with me except an empty canvas. I came upon a subject that enchanted me, and felt I must record it. I was determined not to be baffled, so I took out my handkerchief, stretched it across my ease, and painted on that."

The lady looked at the handkerchief and then turned a shocked face to the artist. "You'll never be able to wash that, Tit-Bits.

Students to Visit France and England



(1) Chateau Chillon, near Lausanne, on Lake Geneva.
(2) Cathedral of Rouen.
(3) The Empress of Scotland.
(4) The Tomb of the dead, "Aux Morts," one of the marvels of the Pere-Lachaise Cemetery, Paris.

Limited to graduates and undergraduates of Canadian universities, a comprehensive tour through France has been arranged for this summer starting in Quebec on May 26 with the departure of the Empress of Scotland, under the auspices of the French Government, the French universities and the Hon. Philippe Roy, commissioner-general of Canada in France.

The tour has been organized by the Hon. Mr. Justice E. Fabre Surveyer, president of the Canadian Authors' Association, in collaboration with Professor Rene du Roure, director of the French summer school of language. An entire month will be spent in France, although those who wish to do so may remain over and make excursions at their own expense, to England.

Arrangements have been made for the travellers to visit many universities with the example of Bradford-on-Avon, which at one time was held to be unique in work of that period. Happily that claim is no longer held and never likely to become such again.

More notable perhaps, because more wonderfully preserved, are the sites of three early British circular huts in the mud at East Tilbury. There remain the bases of the ring of stakes of which they were constructed, and fragments of the original wood flooring, roofs, tiles, and interlacing wattle walls.

At Coventry, the second largest city of France and centre of the silk industry, the travellers are to be received by the university and the municipality. While visiting Grenoble, in the valley of the Isere, a reception is to be given them by the Syndicate d'Initiative and the university. The monastery of the Grand Chartreuse is to be visited on the way to Annecy.

The official tour is scheduled to end on July 1 so that the majority of those in attendance may be back in Montreal on July 9, with the arrival of the Melita. Pamphlets are now being issued to those likely to be interested in the trip, but the announcement has roused such interest that many inquiries have already been received at Canadian Pacific headquarters in Montreal from students in all parts of the Dominion. It is understood that McGill University will be well represented.

entertainments of various kinds, as well as motor tours to Versailles and Fontainebleau.

Conducted by Justice Surveyer, the body of tourists will travel to Cherbourg on the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Scotland and will return on the C.P. liner Melita.

Arriving at Cherbourg on June 2, the travellers will go to Bayeux, the first French town, famous the world over for its ancient cathedral, which dates back to the Roman period. From there the students will go to Caen, where is situated the Church of St. Stephen, built by William the Conqueror, Alencon and afterwards Tours, "The Garden City of France," are to be visited. Then, the party will be due to pause a few of the far-famed chateaux of the Loire. There are the Villandry, Chinon, Amboise, Langeais, Blois, Chambord and Chenonceaux, all steeped in historical lore and filled with beautiful objects of art and architecture.

At Poitiers, the tourists are to be tendered a reception by the rector of the university, and from there they will continue to the attractive commercial port of Bordeaux, where another reception is to be held by the university's rector. There is also a trip to Perigueux where is to be seen a remarkable imitation of the Basilica of St. Mark at Venice.

At Lyon, the second largest city of France and centre of the silk industry, the travellers are to be received by the university and municipality. While visiting Grenoble, in the valley of the Isere, a reception is to be given them by the Syndicate d'Initiative and the university. The monastery of the Grand Chartreuse is to be visited on the way to Annecy.

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The Cross-Cut

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

Illustrations by R. B. Van Nice

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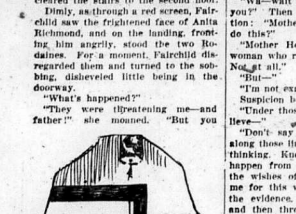
And Fairchild waited for nothing more. A lunge, and he was on the veranda. One more spring and he had reached the door, to find it unlocked, to throw it wide and to leap into the hall. Great steps, and he had cleared the stairs to the second floor.

Dimly, as through a red screen, Fairchild saw the frightened face of Anita Richmond, and on the landing, fronting him angrily, stood the two Rodaines. For a moment, Fairchild disregarded them and turned to the sobbing, disheveled little being in the doorway.

"What's happened?"

"They were threatening me—and father!" she moaned. "But you shouldn't have come in—you shouldn't have—"



"They Were Threatening Me—and Father!"

"I heard you scream. I couldn't help it. I heard you say they were killing your father—"

The girl looked anxiously toward an inner room, where Fairchild could see faintly the still figure of a man outlined under the covers of an old-fashioned four-poster.

"They—they—got him excited. He had another stroke. I—I couldn't stand it any longer."

"You'd better get out," said Fairchild curtly to the Rodaines, with a suggestive motion toward the stairs. They hesitated a moment and Maurice seemed about to launch himself at Robert, but his father laid a restraining hand on his arm. A step and the elder Rodaine hesitated.

"I'm only going because of your father," he said gruffly, with a glance toward Anita. "I'm not going because—"

"Oh, I know, Mr. Fairchild shouldn't have come in here. He shouldn't have done it. I'm sorry—please go."

Down the steps they went, the older man with his hand still on his son's arm; while, white-faced, Fairchild awaited Anita, who had suddenly sped past him into the sick-room, then was wearily returning.

"Can I help you?" he asked at last.

"Yes," came her rather cold answer, only to be followed by a quickly whispered "Forgive me." And then the tones became louder—so that they could be heard at the bottom of the stairs: "You can help me greatly—simply by going and not creating any more of a disturbance."

"But—"

"Please go," came the direct answer. "And please do not vent your spite on Mr. Rodaine and his son. I'm sure that they will act like gentlemen if you will. You shouldn't have rushed in here."

"I heard you screaming, Miss Richmond."

"I know," came her answer, as icily as ever. Then the door downstairs closed and the sound of steps came on the veranda. She leaned close to him. "I had to say that," came her whispered words. "Please don't try to understand anything I do in the future. Just go—please!"

And Fairchild obeyed.

CHAPTER X

The Rodaines were on the sidewalk when Fairchild came forth from the Richmond home, and true to his instructions from the frightened girl, he brushed past them swiftly and went on down the street, not turning at the muttered invectives which came from the crooked lips of the older man, nor seeming even to notice their presence as he hurried on toward Mother Howard's boarding house. In his creaky bed he sought to think, but in vain.

After hours, daylight began to streak the sky. Fairchild, dull, worn by excitement and fatigue, strove to rise, then laid his head on the pillow for just a moment of rest. And with that perversity which extreme weariness so often exerts, his eyes closed, and he slept—to wake at last with the realization that it was late morning, and that some one was pounding on the door. Fairchild raised his head.

"Who is it?"

"No one you know—yet. I've come to talk to you about your partner. May I come in?"

"Yes." Fairchild was fully alive now to the activities that the day held before him. The door opened, and a young man, alert, almost cocky in manner, with black, snappy eyes showing behind horn-rimmed glasses, entered and reached for the sole chair that the room contained.

"My name's Farrell," he announced. "Randolph F. Farrell. And I make a long story short, I'm your lawyer."

"My lawyer?" Fairchild stared. "I haven't any lawyer in Ohadi. The only—"

"That doesn't alter the fact. I'm your lawyer, and I'm at your service. And I don't mind telling you that it's just about my first case. Otherwise I don't guess I'd have gotten it."

"Why not?" The frankness had driven other queries from Fairchild's mind. Farrell, the attorney, grinned cheerfully.

"Because I understand it concerns the Rodaines. Nearly everybody has a little money stuck into their enterprises. And seeing I have no money at all, I'm not financially interested. And not being interested, I'm wholly just, fair and willing to fight 'em to a standstill. Your partner's in jail, as I understand it. Guilty or not guilty?"

"Wa—wait a minute! Who hired you?" Then with a sudden inspiration: "Mother Howard didn't go and do this?"

"Mother Howard? You mean the woman who runs the boarding house? No, at all."

"But—"

"I'm not exactly at liberty to state." Suspicion began to assert itself. "Under those conditions, I don't believe—"

"Don't say it! Don't get started along those lines. I know what you're thinking. Knew that was what would happen from the start. And against the wishes of the person who hired me for this work, I—well, I brought the evidence. Here, take a glimpse and then throw it away, tear it up, swallow it, or do anything you want to with it, just so nobody else sees it. Ready? Look."

He drew forth a small visiting card. Fairchild glanced. Then he looked—and then he sat up straight in bed. For before him were the engraved words:

"Miss Anita Natalie Richmond."

While across the card was hastily written, in a hand distinctively feminine:

"Mr. Fairchild: This is my good friend. He will help you. There is no fee attached. Please destroy.

"Anita Richmond."

"Bu—but I don't understand."

"You know Miss—er—the writer of this card, don't you?"

"But why should she—?"

Mr. Farrell grinned broadly.

"I see you don't know Miss—the writer of this card at all. That's her nature. Besides—well, all she's got to do with me is crook her finger and I'll jump through. I'm—none of your business. But, anyway, here I am—"

Fairchild could not restrain a laugh. There was something about the young man, about his nervous, yet boyish way of speaking, about his enthusiasm, that wiped out suspicion and invited confidence. The owner of the Blue Poppy mine leaned forward.

"But you didn't finish your sentence about—the writer of that card."

"You mean—oh—well, there's nothing to say. I'm in love with her. Been in love with her since I've been knee-high to a duck. So 're you. So's every other human being that thinks he's a regular man. So's Maurice Rodaine. They know about it, and they hate—but I haven't got a chance. Don't let it bother you. The problem right now is to get your partner out of jail. How much money have you got?"

"Only a little more than two thousand."

"Not enough. There'll be bonds on four charges. At the least, they'll be around a thousand dollars apiece. Probabilities are that they'll run around ten thousand for the bunch. How about the Blue Poppy?"

"I don't know what it's worth."

"Neither do I. Neither does the judge. Neither does any one else. Therefore, it's worth at least ten thousand dollars. That'll do the trick. I'd suggest now that you get up, seize your deeds and accompany me to the palace of justice. Otherwise, that partner of yours will have to eat dinner in a place called in undignified language the 'hoosegow'!"

Soon Fairchild was dressed and walked hurriedly up the street with the voluble attorney. A half-hour more and they were before the court, Fairchild, the lawyer and the jail-worn Harry, his mustache fluttering in more directions than one.

"Not guilty, Your Honor," said Randolph F. Farrell, "May I ask the extent of the bond?"

The judge adjusted his glasses and studied the information which the district attorney had laid before him.

"In view of the number of charges and the seriousness of each, I must fix an aggregate bond of five thousand dollars, or twelve hundred fifty dollars for each case."

"Thank you; we had come prepared for more. Mr. Fairchild, who is Mr. Harkins' partner, is here to appear as bondsman. The deeds are in his name alone, the partnership existing, as I understand it, upon their word of honor between them. I refer, Your Honor, to the deeds of the Blue Poppy mine. Would Your Honor care to examine them?"

His Honor would. His Honor did. For a long moment he studied them, and Fairchild, in looking about the courtroom, saw the bailiff in conversation with a tall, thin man, with squint eyes and a scar-marked forehead. A moment later, the judge looked over his glasses.

"Bailiff!"

"Yes, Your Honor."

"Have you any information regarding the value of the Blue Poppy mining claims?"

"Sir, I have just been talking to Mr. Rodaine. He says they're well worth the value of the bond."

"How about that, Rodaine?" The judge peered down the courtroom.

"They'll do," was his answer, and the judge passed the papers to the clerk of the court.

"Bond accepted. I'll set this trial for November 11."

"Very well, Your Honor." Then he turned with a wide grin to his clients. "That's all until November."

Out they filed through the narrow aisle of the courtroom, Fairchild's knee brushing the trouser leg of Squint Rodaine as they passed. At the door, the attorney turned toward them, then put forth a hand.

"Drop in any day this week and we'll go over things," he announced cheerfully. "We put one over on his royal joblots that time, anyway. Hates me from the ground up. Worst we can hope for is a conviction and then a Supreme court reversal. I'll get him so mad he'll fill the case with errors. He used to be an instructor down at Boulder, and I stuck the pages of a lecture together on him one day. That's why I asked for an early trial. Knew he'd give me a late one. That'll let us have time to stir up a little favorable evidence, which right now we don't possess. Understand—all money that comes from the mine is held in escrow until this case is decided. But I'll explain that. Going to stick around here and bask in the effulgence of really possessing a case. S'long!"

And he turned back into the courtroom, while Fairchild, the dazed Harry stalking beside him, started down the street.

"Ow do you figure it?" asked the Cornishman at last.

"What?"

"Rodaine 'E 'elped us out!"

Fairchild stopped. It had not occurred to him before. But now he saw it; that if Rodaine, as an expert on mining, had condemned the Blue Poppy, it could have meant only one thing, the denial of bond by the judge and the lack of freedom for Harry. Fairchild rubbed a hand across his brow.

"I can't figure it," came at last. "And especially since his son is the accuser and since I got the best of them both last night!"

"Got the best of 'em? You?"

The story was brief in its telling. And it brought a momentary look of the sudden amiability displayed by the crooked-faced Rodaine. They went on, striving vainly for a reason, at last to stop in front of the post office, as the postmaster leaned out of the door.

"Your name's Fairchild, isn't it?" asked the person of letters.

"Yes."

"Thought so. Some of the fellows said you was. There's been a letter for you here for two days!"

"For me?" Vaguely Fairchild went within and received the missive, a plain, bond envelope without a return address. He turned it over and over in his hand before he opened it —then looked at the postmark—Denver. At last:

"Open it, why don't you?"

Harry's mustache was tickling his ear, as the big miner stared over his shoulder. Before them were figures and sentences which blurred for a moment, finally to resolve into:

"Mr. Robert Fairchild,
"Ohadi, Colorado.
"Dear Sir:

"I am empowered by a client whose name I am not at liberty to state, to make you an offer of $50,000 for your property in Clear Creek county, known as the Blue Poppy mine. In replying, kindly address your letter to

"Box 180, Denver, Colo."

Harry whistled long and thoughtfully.

"That's a 'ole lot of money."

"An awful lot, Harry. But why was the offer made? There's nothing to base it on. There's—"

Then for a moment, as they stepped out of the post office, he gave up the thought, even of comparative riches. Twenty feet away, a man and a girl were approaching, talking as though there never had been the slightest trouble between them. It was Maurice Rodaine and Anita Richmond; they came closer, her eyes turned toward Fairchild, and then—

She went on, without speaking, without taking the trouble to notice, apparently, that he had been standing there.

After this, there was little conversation until Harry and Fairchild had reached the boarding house. Then, with Mother Howard for an adviser, the three gathered in the old parlor, and Fairchild related the events of the night before, adding what had happened at the post office, when Anita had passed him without speaking. Mother Howard, her arms folded as usual, bobbed her gray head.

"It's like her, Son," she announced at last. "She's a good girl. I've known her ever since she was a little tad not big enough to walk. And she loves her father."

"But—"

"She loves her father. Isn't that enough? The Rodaines have the money—and they have almost everything that Judge Richmond owns. It's easy enough to guess what they've done with it—tied it up so that he can't touch it until they're ready for him to do it. And they're not going to do that until they've gotten what they want."

"Which is—?"

"Anita! Any fool ought to be able to know that. That stroke last night was the second one for the Judge, and another one ain't any more'n after the third one. Now, can't you see why Anita is willing to do anything on earth just to keep peace and just to give her father a little rest and comfort and happiness in the last days of his life? You've got to remember that he ain't like an ordinary father that you can go to and tell all your troubles to. He's laying next door to death, and Anita, just like any woman that's got a great, big, good heart in her, is willing to face worse than death to help him. It's as plain to me as the nose on Harry's face."

"Which is quite plain," agreed Fairchild ruefully. Harry rubbed the lit beled proboscis, pawed at his mustache and fidgeted in his chair.

"I understand that, all right," he announced at last. "But why should anybody want to buy the mine?"

It brought Fairchild to the realization of a new development, and he brought forth the letter, once more to stare at it.

"Fifty thousand dollars is a lot of money," came at last.

"And what then?" Mother Howard, still looking through uncolored glasses, took the letter and scanned it. "You two ain't quitters, are you?"

"Oo, us?" Harry bristled.

"Yes, you. If you are, get yourselves a piece of paper and write to Denver take the offer. If you ain't—keep on fighting."

"I believe you're right, Mother Howard." Fairchild had reached for the letter again and was staring at it as though for inspiration. Fifty thousand of money seems to be a great deal. Still, if a person will offer that much for a mine when there's nothing in sight to show its value, it ought to mean that there's something back in the woodpile and that the thing's worth fighting out. And personally speaking, I'm willing to fight!"

"I never quit in my life!" Harry straightened in his chair and his mustache stuck forth pugnaciously. Mother Howard looked down at him, pressed her lips, then smiled.

"No," she announced, "except to run away like a scared pup after you'd gotten a poor lonely boarding-house keeper in love with you!"

"Mother 'Oward, I'll—"

But the laughing, gray-haired woman had stumbled through the doorway and slammed the door behind her, only to open it a second later and poke her head within.

"Needn't think because you can hold up a dance hall and get away with it, you can use cave-man stuff on me!" she admonished. And in that one sentence was all the conversation necessary regarding the charges against Harry, as far as Mother Howard was concerned. She didn't believe them, and Harry's face showed that the world had become bright and serene again. He swung his great arms as though to loosen the big muscles of his shoulders. He pecked at his mustache. Then he turned to Fairchild.

"Well," he asked, "what do we do? Go up to the mine—just like nothing 'ad ever 'appened?"

"Exactly. Wait until I change my clothes. Then we'll be ready to start. I'm not even going to dignify this letter by replying to it. And for one principal reason—" he added—"that I think the Rodaines have something to do with it."

"Ow so?"

"I don't know. I'll be ready in a moment."

An hour later they entered the mouth of the Blue Poppy tunnel, once more to start the engines and to resume the pumping, meanwhile struggling back and forth with timbers from the mountain side, as they began the task of rehabilitating the tunnel where 'ad caved in just beyond the shaft.

Hour after hour they toiled, until the gray mists hung low over the mountain tops, until the shadows lengthened and twilight fell. The engines ceased their chugging, the coughing swirl of the dirty water as it came from the drift, far below, stopped. Slowly two weary men jogged down the rutty road to the narrow, winding highway which led through Kentucky gulch and into town.

That night Fairchild did not lie awake to stare about him in the darkness. His eyes closed wearily, yet with a wholesome fatigue. Nor did he wake until Harry was pounding on the door in the dawn of the morning.

STRATFORD WOMAN

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Stratford, Ontario.—"After my first baby was born I started to work on the tenth day and did a big washing on the twelfth day. Being so young (I was married at 19) I did not know what was the matter, so let it go until I was all run-down, weak and nervous, and had a bad displacement. For nearly two years I could not sleep and I would always complain of having 'not a head-ache, but a brain-ache.' My mother got me taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during the Change of Life and she recommended it to me. After taking two bottles I began to get a little sleep and to feel better and I have never left off since then, except for about three months. I can safely say I have taken thirty bottles since my second baby was born. I think it makes child-birth easier as I had terrible pains with my first three children and very few with my fourth as I was so much stronger. I am now able to do my work alone, but I am still taking the Vegetable Compound as I am nursing baby."—Mrs. OMER PAUL, 49 Cherry Street, Stratford, Ontario.

If you are suffering from any weakness which causes such symptoms as pains in the side and back and nervous feelings, give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial now.

C

"Shut 'Em Off! It's Sucking the Muck Out of the Sump!"

After Every Meal

It doesn't take much to keep you in trim. Nature only asks a little help.

Wrigley's, after every meal, benefits teeth, breath, appetite and digestion.

A Flavor for Every Taste

GO-13

"Bond Accepted—I'll Set This Trial for—"

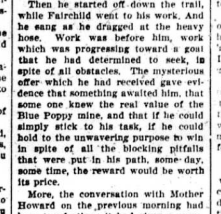
"Shut 'em off!" he yelled to Fairchild in the dimness of the tunnel.

Once more the pumps; once more the struggle against the heavy timbers; once more the "clunk" of the ax as it bit deep into wood, or the pounding of hammers as great spikes were driven into place. The timbering of the broken-down portion of the tunnel just behind the shaft had been repaired, and Harry flipped the sweat away from his broad forehead with an action of relief.

"Not that it does any particular good," he announced. "But it's room we'll need when we start working down below, and we might as well 'ave it fixed up—"

He ceased suddenly and ran to the pumps. A peculiar gurgling sound had come from the ends of the hose, and the flow depreciated greatly; instead of the steady gush of water, a slimy slit was coming out now, spraying and splattering about on the sides of the drainage ditch. Wildly Harry waved a monstrous paw.

"Shut 'em off!" he yelled to Fairchild in the dimness of the tunnel.



"Shut 'Em Off! It's Sucking the Muck Out of the Sump!"

"It's sucking the muck out of the sump! That means the 'ole drift is unwatered."

"Then the pumping job's over?"

"Yeh," Harry rose. "You stay ere and dismantle the pumps, so we can send 'em back. I'll go to town. We've got to buy some stuff."

Then he started off down the trail, while Fairchild went to his work. And he sang as he dragged at the heavy hose. Work was before him, work which was progressing toward a goal that he had determined to seek, in spite of all obstacles. The mysterious offer which he had received gave evidence that something awaited him, that some one knew the real value of the Blue Poppy mine, and that if he could simply stick to his task, if he could hold to the unwavering purpose to win in spite of all the blocking pitfalls that were put in his path, some day, some time, the reward would be worth its price.

More, the conversation with Mother Howard on the previous morning had been comforting; it had given a woman's viewpoint upon another woman's actions. And Fairchild intuitively believed she was correct.

A shout from the road, accompanied by the roaring of a motor truck, announced the fact that Harry was making his return.

Five men were with him, to help him carry in ropes, heavy pulleys, weights and a large metal shaft bucket, then to move out the smaller of the pumps and trundle away with them, leaving the larger one and the larger engine for a single load. At last Harry turned to his paraphernalia and rolled up his sleeves.

"Now's where we work!" he announced. "It's us for a pulley and bucket arrangement until we can get the 'oist to working and the skip to running. 'Elp me 'eave a few timbers."

It was the beginning of a three days' job, the building of a heavy staging over the top of the shaft, the affixing of the great pulley and then the attachment of the bucket at one end, and the skip, with its pig iron, on the other. Altogether, it formed a sort of crude, counterbalanced elevator, by which they might lower themselves into the drift, with various bumpings and delays—but which worked successfully, nevertheless. Together they piled into the big, iron bucket, Harry lugging along spikes and timbers and sledges and ropes. Then away at the cable which held the weights, they furnished the necessary gravity to travel downward.

An eerie journey, faced on one side by the crawling rope of the skip as it traveled along the heavy old track on its waterscoaked ties, on the other by the still dripping timbers of the aged shaft and its broken, rotting ladder, while the carbide lanterns cast shadows about, while the pulley above creaked and the eroded wheels of the skip squeaked and protested! Downward—a hundred feet—and they collided with the water-soaked skip, to fend off from it and start on again. The air grew colder, more moist. The carbides sputtered and flared.

A slight bump, and they were at the bottom. Before them the drift tunnel, damp and dripping and dark, awaited, seeming to throw back the flare of the carbides as though to shield the treasures which might lie beyond. Harry stared forward a step, then pausing, shifted his carbide and laid a hand on his companion's shoulder.

"Boy," he said slowly, "we're starting at something now—and I don't know where it's going to lead us. There's a cave-in up 'ere, and if we're ever going to get anywhere in this mine, we'll 'ave to go past it. And I'm afraid of what we're going to find when we cut our wye through!"

Clouds of the past seemed to rise and float past Fairchild—clouds which carried visions of a white, broken old man sitting by a window, waiting for death, visions of an old safe and a letter it contained. For a long, long moment, there was silence. Then came Harry's voice again.

"I'm afraid it ain't going to be good news, Boy. But there ain't no wye to get around it. It's got to come out sometime—things like that won't stay hidden forever. And your father's gone now—gone where it can't 'urt 'im."

"I know," answered Fairchild, in a queer, husky voice. "He must have known, Harry—he must have been willing that it come, now that he is gone. He wrote me as much."

"It's that or nothing. If we sell the mine, some one else will find it. And we can't 'it the vein without following the drift to the stope. But you're the one to make the decision."

"He told me to go ahead, if necessary. And we'll go, Harry."

CHAPTER XI

They started forward then, making their way through the slime and silt of the drift flooring, slippery and wet from years of flooding. On—on—they stopped.

Progress had become impossible. Before them, twisted and torn and piled about in muddy confusion, the timbers of the mine suddenly showed in a perfect barricade, supplanted from behind by piles of muck and rocky refuse which left no opening to the chamber of the stope beyond. Harry's carbide went high in the air, and he slid forward, to stand a moment in thought before the obstacle. At place after place he surveyed it, finally to turn with a shrug of his shoulders.

"It's going to mean more'n a month of the 'ardest kind of work, Boy," came his final announcement. "Ow it could 'ave caved in like that is more than I know. I'm sure we timbered it good."

There was only one thing to do—turn back. Fifteen minutes more and they were on the surface, making their plans, projects which entailed work from morning until night for many a day to come. Harry reached for a new ax and indicated another.

"We'll cut ties first," he announced. And thus began the weeks of effort, weeks in which they worked with crude appliances; weeks in which they dragged the heavy stulls and other timbers into the tunnel and then, lowered them down the shaft to the drift, two hundred feet below, only to follow them in their counterbalanced bucket and laboriously pile them along the sides of the drift, there to wait their later on. Weeks in which they worked in mud and slime, as they shoveled out the muck and with their gad hooks tore down loose portions of the hanging wall to form a roadbed for their new tram.

It was a slow, galling progress, but they kept at it. Gradually the tram line began to take shape, pieced together from old portions of the track which still lay in the drift and supplemented by others bought cheaply at that graveyard of miner's hopes—the junk yard in Ohadi. At last it was finished; the work of moving the heavy timbers became easier now as they were shunted onto the small tram truck from which the body had been dismantled and trundled along the tracks to the stope, there to be piled in readiness for their use. And finally—

A pick swung in the air, to give forth a clanking sound as it struck water-softened, spongy wood. The attack against the cave-in had begun. A foot at a time they tore away the old, broken, splintered timbers and the rocky refuse which lay piled behind each shivered beam; only to stop, carry away the muck, and then rebuild. Cold and damp, in the moist air of the tunnel they labored, but there was a joy in it all. Down here they could forget Squint Rodaine and his chunky-faced son; down here they could feel that they were working toward a goal and lay aside the handicap which humans might put in their path.

Day after day of labor and the indentation upon the cave-in grew from a matter of feet to one of yards. A week. Two. Then, as Harry swung his pick, he lurched forward and went to his knees. "I've gone through!" he announced in happy surprise. "I've gone through. We're at the end of it!"

Up went Fairchild's carbide. Where the pick still hung in the rocky mass a tiny hole showed, darker than the surrounding refuse. There was joy in Harry's voice as he made a momentary survey.

"It's fairly dry behind there," he announced. "Otherwise we'd 'ave been scrambling around in water up to our necks. We're lucky there, any'ow."

Again the attack and again the hole widened. At last Harry straightened. "We can go in now," came finally. "Are you willing to go with me?"

"You mean—?"

But Harry stopped him.

"Let's don't talk about it till we 'ave to. Come on."

Silently they crawled through the opening, the slit and fine rock rattling about them as they did so, to come upon fairly dry earth on the other side and to start forward. Suddenly, as they walked along, Harry took the lead, holding his lantern far ahead of him, with one big hand behind it, as though for a reflector. Then, just as suddenly, he turned.

"Let's go out," came shortly.

"Why?"

"It's there!" In the light of the lantern, Harry's face was white, his big lips livid. "Let's go—"

But Fairchild stopped him.

"Harry," he said, and there was determination in his voice, "if it's there—we've got to face it. Don't you think that certain people would make an investigation if we should happen to quit on the mine now?"

"The Rodaines?"

"Exactly. And how much worse would it be for them to tell the news—than for us?"

"Nobody 'as to tell it—" Harry was staring at his carbide flare—"there's a wye."

To be Continued.

Had Imitation Submarine Target.

The skill with which the American gunners frustrated the attacks of U-boats was due, in a large measure, to the use of an ingenious target for gun practice during the voyages, asserts a writer in Popular Mechanics Magazine. The device consisted of a framework, about 30 feet long and five feet wide, built to be drawn through the water, with an imitation conning tower and periscope mounted on the upper side. It was drawn behind the ship by means of two cables attached one above the other. By pulling on the upper one, the upper side of the frame was made to project forward, causing the target to rise to the surface, while, by pulling on the lower cable the device would quickly submerge. Officers out of sight of the gunners manipulated the apparatus, frequently changing the range by paying out or taking in the cables.

The River Rubicon.

Rubicon was the name of a small river flowing into the Adriatic Sea, and in ancient Roman times it was the southern boundary of Cisalpine Gaul, the part of Gaul (now France) south of the Alps and bordering on Italy proper.

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SOY BEANS IN ONTARIO

NEW LEGUME CROP GROWN IN LAKE COUNTIES.

Value as Meal, Oil Cake and Silage and Some Points About Difficulties and Advantages.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Profitable live stock farming depends in part on economical feed production. The soy bean has proven to be a very useful crop in the lake counties, as a source of hay, silage and grain feed.

The chief value of the soy bean in Ontario will be as a hay crop. Feeding trials have demonstrated that well made soy bean hay has a feeding value that is slightly less than good alfalfa. In seasons of probable feed shortage the soy bean can be used as an emergency hay crop to greater advantage than any other plant used for the purpose. Dairy cattle, sheep and beef cattle do well on the hay, eating it up clean with the exception of the coarse parts of the stalk.

Soy bean meal as a stock food has a value comparable to linseed meal or cotton seed meal. It is fully as rich in digestible, crude protein as linseed meal and even higher in this property than cotton seed meal. For dairy cows soy bean meal can be used instead of either linseed or cotton seed meals, where the concentrate is not required in excess of two pounds per day.

Soy bean meal makes a good protein addition in the fattening beef cattle and sheep, having for this purpose a value equal to linseed meal. Soy bean meal can be fed in quantity young pigs, but it should not be fed in excess. If fed in conjunction with tankage or skim milk to pigs that have free access to a mineral mixture it gives best results. Soft pork may result from excessive soy bean feeding. Soy bean meal should be freshly ground. Old meal becomes rancid due to the high oil content. It is good practice to mix other grains with the soy beans at time of grinding. Dry, starchy grains like corn, oats or barley will take up the excess oil, thereby aiding in the grinding process and keeping qualities of the meal.

Soy Bean Oil Cake.

About 300 pounds of oil may be pressed out of a ton of soy beans. The hard, dry cake that is left after pressing is ground up leaving a product known as soy bean oil meal or oil cake. As a feed for dairy cows this mill product has a value equal to the best grades of linseed meal. As a feed for swine, soy bean meal furnishes one of the best protein rich concentrates available. One hundred pounds of soy bean oil meal replaced 83 pounds of tankage and 22 pounds of corn, in feeding experiments. From this its high value as a pig feed can be appreciated.

Soy Beans for Silage.

Soy beans in combination with corn in the proportion of one ton to three tons of green corn makes an excellent silage. Ensiled alone the soy bean does not make a very palatable silage, and should therefore always be mixed with corn or other starchy plant, as sorghum, sunflower, or clover.

Harvesting Soy Beans.

The soy bean is a crop comparatively new to Ontario. It has its peculiarities and is not the easiest crop to cure as hay. Late seeded and late ripening, it is ready to harvest from August 10th on. Weather conditions in late August and September are not as a rule favorable to good hay making. The nights are cooler, days shorter and moisture more abundant than in July, when the clovers are harvested.

For Hay.

Good hay curing weather is the first requisite for good soy bean hay. The pods should be partially filled, and the leaves tight, to make the best colored, nutritious and palatable hay. A hay that is green in color and has a sweet and pleasant aroma and is free from mould can only be made during favorable weather. The cutting should be done not later than August 15th regardless of the stage of plant development. Every day after August 15th leads the haymaker nearer to the production of mouldy and undesirable hay. The soy bean crop for hay should be handled in such a way as to save all the leaf possible and give a bright green hay. The best machine for this work is the sweep rake reaper, it having the advantage of delivering the bean stalks into small piles which will cure without further labor. The ordinary mower may be used for cutting the crop and the side-delivery rake to roll the bean stalks into windrows, where they can cure after being put up into very small cocks. All handling while curing must be done while the leaves are still green or damp. The grain binder has been used to harvest the crop for hay with good success when the weather was favorable. In damp weather the bundles will mould if not opened and the contents exposed to the air and sun. Soy beans will shed considerable rain if put up in cocks while still a little green. Curing in the swath and the use of the hay loader is not to be recommended because of the great loss of leaves and poor color produced. After making, it is best before drawing in to barn or stack to turn the cocks over and expose to the sun for a few hours.

Threshing Soy Beans.

The best machine for threshing is the regular pea and bean thresher. The ordinary grain thresher can be used successfully providing the cylinder speed is reduced to 400 or 500 revolutions per minute; and all concaves and some of the cylinder teeth removed if the beans are dry and brittle. A coffee shredder has been used for bean threshing successfully. After threshing the seed should be stored in shallow bins and shovelled over frequently until all surplus moisture has been removed. Care in storage is necessary or mouldy beans will result.—H. L. Stevenson, O. A. College, Guelph.

The Sanhedrin.

Sanhedrin was the name of the ancient high council of the Jewish nation. It contained from seventy to seventy-three members, and is usually considered to have been founded by Moses, 1490 B.C. The Sanhedrin was in existence at the time of our Lord's life on earth, and part of his trial took place before it.

Muscles of a Bird's Wings.

The muscle of a bird's wings are twenty times more powerful than those of a man's arm.

TANGO TUNES FROM TOOLS.

Commonest Household Objects Can Be Coaxed Into Song.

With skill and patience, many of the commonest household objects can be coaxed into song. There are men who can play tunes by tapping with small hammers on partially filled bottles; others draw melody from the twine of falling parcels, while sets of tinkle bells possessing different tones may be shaken to produce a variety of pleasing airs. But of all "home-made music," that from a properly manipulated wood saw has the fullest tone and the widest range of notes.

The other day I had a chat at the Savoy Hotel, London, with two men who are probably the world's best exponents of this "saw music," writes the Tit-Bits man. They are Marcel Loglirul and Vincent Lepoix, of the Veraldi Tango Band, whose performances are always welcomed by listeners to the wireless programme. Apart from being expert "sawists," they are the regular bandoleonist and guitarist of the band.

When I asked them to give me a demonstration, I was amazed at their skill. They played a popular tango tune, "Hasta La Manana," that had in it all the anguish of a woman's grief. In fact, the music from a wood saw can, by dexterous playing, be made to represent a woman's voice in a variety of moods. At one moment it is the sound of her singing —half gladly—in the distance; the next, a subtle wrist movement causes sobs to break gently from the quivering steel.

They played this tango as a duet, and while one used a bow, the other produced both rhythm and sound by tapping the saw at high speed with a small silver mallet with a leather headpiece. I examined the saws they used; they were carpenters' saws without any attempt at decoration. As a result of this lack of distinction, they have been picked up by the sweepers and taken below to the workshops, there to be retrieved later by Marcel and Vincent.

This is how the saw should be played. The player is seated and holds the wooden handle firmly between his knees. The teeth of the blade face the instrumentalist. The tip of the saw is bent over to his left, where it is held at arm's length in the left hand. With the right hand the "sawiolat" draws the bow across the straight edge of the saw, then, by bending the blade to various ares, and applying the bow at different points along the saw's edge, he can achieve a complete musical scale.

Instead of a bow, a diminutive mallet may be used. The tango musicians favor the mallets; these they almost conceal with their hands, and by means of a series of taps, delivered at lightning speed and with extreme delicacy, draw from the steel a throb of varying frequency and therefore a different scale value.

The idea of extracting music from such a harsh medium as a wood saw is said to have originated over thirty years ago in Buenos Ayres. There, a drunken violinist playing in a lumberers' shack, stupidly selected a saw and, placing the handle under his chin, drew his bow across its smooth edge. Muddle-headed as he was, he was sober enough to appreciate that the freak instrument possessed definite musical properties.

Skilful "sawiolats" are few; plenty of scope exists for the reader who spends his long winter evenings in mastering the difficulties of this homely instrument.

TOYS OF OTHER TIMES.

Rattles Are Probably the Earliest Kind of Plaything.

Toys in the shop windows call to mind the fact that the character of playthings has scarcely changed since the Stone Age.

Far back in the days of lake-dwelling men certain toys were made in the same form as they are to-day. Rattles are probably the earliest kind of plaything. Siberian fathers make them of skin, with the teeth of reindeer inside; and even the lowest type of black children in darkest Africa amuse themselves with a rattle of small nuts imprisoned in hollow gourds.

Among the debris of forgotten cities in Mesopotamia pointed alabaster dolls have been found that point to an established industry in far-off times, and it is known that toy-makers were important craftsmen in Ancient Egypt.

Judging by findings amongst the wrappings of mummified infants, the favorite toys in Ancient Egypt were dolls. Some have a grotesque appearance, but a common kind of doll consisted of a flat board—like a large, bowl-less spoon—the round part painted or carved to represent a face. Legs were usually absent. Others are so small that they can be strung, like big beads, on threads that make a mop of hair for the doll's head.

Metal soldiers, rag dolls, and leather-covered balls were common in old Greece and Roman days.

Tops appear to have been very popular in all parts of the world. In the Solomon Islands they are cleverly fashioned of bamboo, while disks chipped laboriously from stone are treasured by boys in New Guinea. Well-balanced shells are selected and presented to children by parents living on the shores of the Persian Gulf.

Probably the most interesting toy of other times is a cat found on the Nile banks. It is now in the British Museum, and has glass eyes and a movable head. A "Felix" was evidently in fashion three thousand years ago.

Auto Worked Change.

He used to be a pretty easy-going fellow before he bought this machine. Some days his name would decorate the store board at the car barn and some days it wouldn't, for he and work were not firm friends.

But now how different. He contracted the automobile fever. The machine was the result. Now, buying an auto is easy. But keeping it running and taking your girl out is another thing. That requires money.

He has developed into a terrible shark. His face is now a familiar figure on the North Easton line and if there are any spare trips laying around loose he is right up to the window leaning on both elbows.

We should have made an exception as to Sunday. Ah, that is the day he shines. The little machine rolls merrily along.

"It's worth it at that, to be a millionaire one day a week," he remarked as he unlimbered his portly form after 11 hours' labor the other night on a North Easton hack.—Brockton Enterprise.

DICTATOR OF PERSIA

HAS ARMY OF FORTY THOUSAND SOLDIERS.

Born In Mud Hut, He Rose to Be Prime Minister—Was a Member of Famous Cossack Regiment—Introduced Reforms and Abolished Titles.

There was a time when the empire of Xerxes and Darius was the centre of the world, but to-day Persia is one of the country's most remote from the tides and pathways of civilization. People know not much more about it or are not much more interested in it than Lapland. Otherwise they would have been better informed about the character and career of the man who has become its dictator after having deposed the shah. The outside world knew little or paid no attention to the events that led up to this remarkable coup, though they followed in orderly sequence. The end might have been foreseen, despite the denial some time ago of the Prime Minister that he had designs on the throne himself. His denial that he contemplated establishing a republic was due to his belief in the priesthood of Persia, which represents the illiterate and articulate part of the country, is firmly opposed to the idea of republicanism. Either the priesthood's objections have been overcome or they did not exist, for there is no doubt that Reza Khan is the dictator of Persia to-day. It is possible that he may not set up a republic. Perhaps he would be more to his taste to set up a dynasty to replace that of Ahmad Shah.

That a man like Reza Khan could achieve such ends shows in what a disorganized state Persia is. The shah spent most of his time in Europe, dallying with the beauties of Paris and Nice, and with the vintage that has made Champagne famous. He was content to let his Prime Minister run affairs so long as he was provided with money for entertaining himself. Any country that is not satisfied at the way things were going were at least convinced that Reza had a strong army to back his decrees and they made no hostile gestures. Certain semi-independent chieftains at the head of important tribes were brought to heel by a modern army that was equipped with tanks, airplanes and wireless. The Parliament, or as it is called, the "National Consultative Assembly," was kept in session just as Mussolini kept the Italian Parliament in session so that it might set its official seal upon his decrees. The Persian Parliament, in any event, had no great powers and was daunted by the army and the knowledge that it would do whatever Reza ordered it to do. The dictator is merely another of the long line of usurpers who have climbed to power by means of an army which approved him.

Reza Khan Pahlevi is the youngest of the dictators, younger than Mussolini and Kemal Pasha, with both of whom he has points of resemblance. He was born in a mud house, the son of a farmer, but whether his father was a Persian or a Russian we do not know. At any rate he was too poor to give his son any kind of education beyond that of working in the fields, and to-day it is doubtful if Reza can do more than write his own name. He joined a Cossack regiment which was stationed in Persia in those days when Russia and Britain divided spheres of influence, and was undoubtedly a good soldier. How he suddenly advanced from an obscure soldier to the position of military dictator is not clear. But it is known that after Imperial Russia collapsed and his regiment was disbanded Reza refused to let it disband. He probably continued to support it at the expense of the Persians, and gathered other disbanded regiments to it until it was a formidable little army. In 1921 he was strong enough to overthrow the weak Persian Government, appoint a Prime Minister and become Minister of War himself.

In October, 1923, he was strong enough to abolish the civilian Government—he had set up and become Prime Minister himself, without the formality of having an election or consulting the shah. Since that time he has been Prime Minister. The other day he advanced a step further and became dictator. He is at the head of an army of 40,000. Reza has always treated his soldiers well. He has seen to it that they were promptly paid no matter where the money came from. Naturally they swear by him, for they never before had such an admirable chieftain. He has the virtues that soldiers have always admired. He is a man of limitless courage and daring. He has gone into the camp of a rebellious chieftain and slain the chieftain with his own hands. He has shown ruthlessness in hunting down all who oppose him, and while he and his followers are in an insignificant minority in Persia they are the best organized group. In the old days he would have been suppressed by either Russia or Britain or by both. But Persia is much like China. There is no central authority.

Emil Lengyel, writing in the New York Herald-Tribune, says that Reza has to his credit various reforms. He has abolished titles and ranks in the army, introduced several reforms to simplify weights and measures, and has furthered the causes of sanitation, education and public charity. He has also done something to straighten out the complicated and probably corrupt state finances and has given his support to Dr. Arthur Millspaugh, the American who has been appointed Administrator-General of the finances of Persia. So long as he has his army behind him, and does nothing to stir up dissensions, it seems likely that no foreign power will attempt to interfere with him.

Weight of Stone.

Granite weighs 156 to 171 lbs per cubic foot; limestone, 116 to 156 lbs. per cubic foot, and marble, 157 to 174 lbs. per cubic foot.

The Press Agent's Work.

The old-time press agent is now known as a "publicity expert" and his business has greatly developed in recent years. Outside of the regular theatrical press agents, every American city has a small army of men who find lucrative employment in giving publicity to financial and industrial enterprises, philanthropic and educational institutions, hotels and restaurants, and a wide variety of other things that depend for their success upon the patronage of the public.

ITALY'S DICTATOR.

The Story of Benito Mussolini's Early Struggles.

Twenty-four years ago a young Italian bricklayer, who had emigrated to Switzerland in search of work, found himself without enough money to buy food or pay for a night's lodging. Walking disconsolately through a street in Lausanne, he noticed the door of a compositor's room left open in a printing office nearby, making sure that no one was about he got into the room and slept.

"In the bliss and profound slumber of youth he forgot his miseries and fatigues and anxieties. But in the morning he was rudely awakened! He was to experience his first encounter with the police. He was arrested and locked up."

The young workman's name was Benito Mussolini; to-day he is known the world over simply as Mussolini—"the man who saved Italy." In most people's minds Mussolini, who was a blacksmith's son, is a forbidding personality, tyrannical in his dealings with his fellows. Actually he is anything but an unlovable man; those who know him best give him a devotion that no autocrat ever commanded, says a writer in Tit-Bits.

His early sufferings, often bordering on starvation, may well have embittered his outlook; according to one of his best friends, Signora Sarfatti, who writes of him in her "Life of Benito Mussolini," they have left on him human sympathies denied to all too many rulers.

Not the least of his outstanding gifts is his amazing patience, a virtue cultivated during the long series of imprisonments resulting from his political activities in many different countries. Mussolini's patience, says the author, is colossal. A striking example of it was afforded by his behaviour at the recent funeral in Paris of a former associate. The procession, composed of nearly half a million people, was brought to a standstill for an hour in drenching rain.

"Everyone else showed impatience, but not Mussolini. Refusing to shelter himself beneath an umbrella, standing motionless, his hands by his sides, at attention, his hard hat issuing streams of water from either side of its brim—he remained there, a very monument of impassiveness. It was we others all around him who did the complaining."

Strangely contrasting with this side of his character is his belief in superstition. As a lad he had the friendship of an old woman reputed to be a witch; she taught him some of her magic lore.

"Even to-day Mussolini has strange things to say about the moon, the influence of its cold light on men and affairs, and the danger of letting its rays shine on your face when you are sleeping; and he is an adept in interpreting dreams and omens and in telling fortunes by cards.

"'My blood tells me,' 'I must listen to my blood,' are phrases used by this statesman-dictator, for he is no good,' he will add; 'I am like the animals. I feel when things are going to happen—some native force in me and I am obliged to follow it.'"

Yet though he has risen to be one of the world's outstanding figures, Mussolini has never lost sight of his humble beginnings. Not long ago, while out motoring, his car broke down. Calling at a village smithy, he himself took charge of the forge and, without further ado, beat into shape the piece of metal needed for the repairs. The fact gave him more satisfaction, he declared, than all his achievements in national affairs!

KHIVA BECOMES A REPUBLIC

Famous Khanate of Central Asia Has Definitely Rejected the Chains of Despotism.

So Khiva, the khanate in Central Asia through which Col. Fred Burnaby once rode on horseback to the capital, has declared itself an independent republic! That prodigious English soldier and traveler who won military glory fighting outside the endangered square at Abu Klea, in the Sudan, would smile hugely, no doubt, were he able to read the news. For the semi-barbaric city of Khiva as he found it on that famous ride in the seventies, or rather as the Russians found it just two or three years before, to be exact, was filled with slaves captured from the Persians by Turkoman raiders. Its whitewashed houses, scattered amid the elms and poplars, produced a welcome effect, however, after the country had been miles of steppe and desert to be negotiated before it could be reached. Its citizens were those weirdly named "cousins" of the Turks, the Uzbegs, Kirghiz, Sarts, Tajiks and the Kara-Kalpaks, or Black Bonnets of the Turki tribe whom the catfish would fain gather into the family fold. The khanate is but the relic of the once great kingdom of Genghis, over which King Darius ruled by means of his satraps.—Christian Science Monitor.

PLAN SCHOOL ON SHIPBOARD

Socialistic Council of Bradford, England, Is Considering the Adoption of Remarkable Scheme.

When it became necessary to erect a new secondary school in Bradford, the rich wool textile center of England, the usual estimates were asked for, and reported, in the total sum of $500,000.

Socialists, who have a considerable majority on the Bradford education committee, at once decided to break free from tradition, and adopted the idea of buying a suitable seagoing ship for that amount, one big enough for a couple of hundred children. These children will be sent to sea for a six-months or 12-months period, if a subsequent suggestion is adopted.

It is still to be settled whether the ship schoolhouse will remain moored in Bradford canal docks, only going to sea as a freighter during vacation periods, or whether it would not be in the interests of a general education to let the scholars see glimpses of foreign ports, learning their languages among natives, the ship at the same time being laden with cargoes that would pay full maintenance expenses, probably even of the boarding of the children.

Admonition.

It is a strange thing to behold what gross errors and extreme absurdities many, especially of the greater sort, do commit for want of a friend to tell them of the great damage both of their fame and fortune. For as St. James said, they are as men "that look sometimes into a glass and presently forget their own shape and favor." The best thing for any man is the admonition of a friend.—Bacon.

Black Fox Industry.

The number of foxes in the ranches of Prince Edward island at the beginning of the pelting season in 1917 was approximately 10,000. From December 1, 1917, to January 31, 1918, 2,500 foxes were killed and their skins marketed. Raising ranch-bred foxes is an industry that is being carried on extensively in all the Canadian provinces, in at least a dozen of the northernmost of the United States, and beginning in Japan and Norway, all lying in much the same climatic belt, adapted to domesticating the black fox under the most favorable conditions.

Wedding-Ring Custom to Stay.

Jewelers say that the war-time custom in England of brides buying their own wedding rings has come to stay. It had to be done when the bridegroom only reached England an hour or two before the wedding, and now the custom is too many advantages to be given up quickly, for obviously a girl knows better than any man the size of ring that she requires.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Bugs That Birds Eat.

According to a paper on behalf of bird protection published by the State Horticultural society of Kansas the bird population of that state is 256,000,000, which every year eat enough insects to fill 480 trains of 50 box cars each—24,000 cars of a minimum weight of 24,000 pounds to the car. These insect trains would be long enough to reach from Oklahoma to Nebraska. Reduced to pounds, Blair figures that the birds of Kansas "every year eat 576,000,000 pounds of insects. It is hard to conceive the dollars and cents value of the insect-eating birds to the Kansas farmer.

Things We Forget.

Folks here seem to have developed an awkward habit of leaving their legs behind in street cars. According to the last annual report of lost property, the general manager of the street railways says three artificial limbs found their way into the list, which also includes six gas masks, sixty Bibles and prayer books and cash to the value of $11,465.—Liverpool (Eng.) Times.

SERVICE for ALL

SMALL and moderate sized accounts as well as large ones are welcomed by the Bank of Montreal. The service of this Bank is adapted to all and the quality of that service is the same wherever and whenever it is rendered.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

Total Assets in excess of $750,000,000

Head Office Montreal

Napanee Branch: D. B. WHITE, Manager.

SUN · LIFE · ASSURANCE · COMPANY · OF · CANADA

A BILLION DOLLARS OF LIFE ASSURANCE IN FORCE

1925

ASSURANCES IN FORCE (net) - $1,021,097,000
An Increase of $149,460,000

New Assurances Paid For - - - $193,477,000
An Increase of $56,011,000

Total Income - - - - - 69,147,000
An Increase of $6,901,000

Payments to Policyholders and Beneficiaries 35,441,000

Total Payments Since Organization - 219,239,000

Reserve for Unforeseen Contingencies 10,000,000

Surplus over all Liabilities and Contingency Reserve - 28,640,000
An Increase of $6,532,000

ASSETS at December 31, 1925 - 303,056,000
An Increase of $28,925,000

Policies in Force, Excluding Group Policies - 411,492
Employees of Firms Protected by Group Policies 42,755

Dividends to Policyholders increased for sixth successive year

EXTRACTS FROM DIRECTORS' REPORT

Your Directors present the 60th annual report for your approval. The Company's statements have for years reflected its constantly increasing prosperity, but this year marks an epoch in the life of the organization. It has passed the Billion Dollars mark in assurances in force, and the Company now ranks in the Canadian list as the fifth largest life company in Canada.

Applications for new assurances have been the largest in our history, amounting to $193,477,000 on the policies paid for issued $7,484 policies, which is the largest number ever recorded in a single year. The increase in the value of securities still held for future requirements, we have realized a net profit of $2,215,772.43.

The Income received by the Company during the year, based on the increase in the valuation of our securities as made by the government authorities, has been $35,486,045.76. We have not thought it wise, however, to take credit for this entire amount, and have made a deduction of $1,000,000 from the profits realized and placed on our assets. We have, however, added $2,500,000 to our Contingency Accounts, bringing these up to a total of $10,000,000.

Following the practice of many years, the securities in the Company's Head Office building, which has now been completed and will be formally opened on the day of our Annual Meeting. The building is devoted exclusively to the use of the Company, but it is largely rented that we must at once provide for further enlargement.

We have also, by setting aside an additional $350,000, further strengthened the position of the Company to meet its future liabilities. Following these amounts, bringing the total amount under this heading up to $1,000,000.

During the year we have paid or allotted $7,662,764.35 as profits to our policyholders. We have deducted from this amount the new interest on accounts, and making the foregoing heavy allocations, we have yet been able to add $6,532,542.78 to our undivided profits bringing the total surplus over all liabilities, Contingency Accounts and Capital up to $28,640,000.00.

For the sixth successive year we have had an increase an increase in the scale of profits to be distributed to our policyholders at the ensuing valuation.

To provide for the expansion of the business we have been necessitated to make a large addition to our Head Office building, which has now been completed and will be formally opened on the day of our Annual Meeting. The building is devoted exclusively to the use of the Company, but it is largely rented that we must at once provide for further enlargement.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils.

Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Caton's.

FRED S. SCOTT

BARBER and TOBACCONIST

John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Ontario Variegated ALFALFA

G. S. No. 1

Grown in Peel County

GEO. E. WINTER,

Seed Store

Dundas St. Phone 78.

WE SELL FOR LESS

2 lbs. mixed candy for..... 25c.
Try Tuco Catsup large bottle 23c.
1 can pure jam..... 50c.
20 bars White Naptha Soap..$1.00
24 bars Lennox Soap.....$1.00
1 lb. mixed nuts for..... 23c.
1 lb. shortening for..... 15c.
1 lb. shelled Walnuts..... 40c.
2 lbs. raisins..... 25c.
1 qt. Molasses for..... 15c.
1 lb. peanuts..... 18c.

Wood, Salt, Feed.

A Penny Saved is Worth 2 Made.

Denison Bros.

North Centre Street.

NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*, antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Made for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this *new, magic* corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Sold by shoe dealers everywhere and at Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daly's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

GET IT AT **WALLACE'S**

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

RESERVE ST. PATRICK'S DAY FOR ST. ANDREWS'

A small "Want Adv." in the columns of The Napanee Express will bring results.

Sap pans and sap pan heaters, full line of hand-made tinware, out of good tin. BOYLE & SON.

The moccasin dance at the Napanee Arena on Thursday evening drew a large crowd and was thoroughly enjoyed by those attending.

A "Father & Son" banquet will be held in Napanee on Thursday, March 11th., the proceeds to be used in aid of the Boys' Parliament work.

The display of memorial wreaths in the window of Wm. Howitt, at his marble works on Dundas street is a very attractive one and is receiving many favorable comments.

The citizens of Napanee would be well advised to bear in mind the fact that it is a poor policy when shovelling the snow from their walks to cover up the fire hydrants. When hydrants are banked with snow it causes the firemen considerable delay.

On Thrsday afternoon, Feb. 25th, in Grace Church school room, the young folk are holding a sale of fancy and useful articles, candy and home cooking. Afternoon Tea will be served from 4 to 6. Concert in the evening at 8 o'clock. Fuller particulars later. 12-a

James Anson Wannamaker, a resident of Hartsmere, a small community at the eastern side of Hastings county, and aged fifty-two years, committed suicide by slashing his throat with a pen-knife in the cells at Bancroft, where she will train for a nurse at the Lee Hospital.

Mr. Matthew Talyor leaves on Wednesday to visit his mother in Brampton.

Messrs. Thos., Fred and Hugh Lowry, of Ackron, Ohio, were in Napanee last week attending the funeral of their sister, the late Mrs. Matthew Shetler.

The Bishop of Ontario was the guest of Mrs. F. F. Miller while in Napanee for the services in St. Mary Magdalene Church on Sunday.

Monday evening about six o'clock after he had been found guilty of a serious offence and wife-beating. 12-a

In a hard-fought game of hockey played at the Arena on Tuesday night, the Live Wires of Kingston, defeated the Napanee team by 6-5. The visitors scored three goals in the first period, but the locals came back strong, tying up the score, and when the gong sounded at the final period, the score was 5-all. Ten minutes overtime was played, the visitors scoring the deciding tally. The attendance was extremely good. Mr. Irvin Spencer handled the bell to the satisfaction of both teams.

St. Mary Magdalene Church was filled to its capacity on Sunday evening, the occasion being the annual visit of the Right Rev. E. J. Bidwell, Bishop of Ontario. The Bishop preached very beautifully, on the subject of Christian discipleship, with special reference to Lenten observance and Confirmation. In addition to the class of candidates for Confirmation presented by the Vicar, the Rev. James Hutton, who also took part in the service, presented some candidates from the parish of Shannonville.

On Monday, February 8th, at St. George's Cathedral, Kingston, there were united in marriage Gladys Adella Miller, of Napanee, and Kenneth Lorne MacKinnon, M.D., of Renfrew, Ont. The bride was smartly gowned in a French dress of black satin-faced crepe with facings and tie of oyster white, with a tiny check. She wore a small black hat of pleached braid, and travelled in a handsome cloak of black caracul with lynx collar and cuffs. The ceremony was witnessed by Mrs. F. F. Miller and Miss Clara Johnston, cousins of the bride, the Rev. W. E. Kidd officiating. Dr. and Mrs. MacKinnon left for Montreal at noon and will go from there to Atlantic City and Washington. They will be at home in Renfrew after March 1st.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite**, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,

Napanee, - Ontario

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Miss Maud Vanalstine is visiting her sisters in Toronto.

Rev. W. R. Tanton preached anniversary sermons in Oshawa on Sunday.

Rev. A. J. Wilson spent the week-end in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Solmes returned from Montreal on Friday.

Dr. H. W. Smith spent a few days last week in Toronto.

Rev. A. E. Thornlee, of Tamworth, occupied the pulpit in St. Andrew's church on Sunday.

Mrs. Burritt spent a few days last week in Toronto.

Mrs. Powley, Orilla, is the guest of Mrs. Parrott, John St.

Miss Edna Ashley is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Caton are spending a few days in Toronto.

Mrs. Willet Vanalstine is spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. A. E. Laidley, Frontenac St., Kingston.

Mrs. Henry Creighton left on Friday to visit her sister and father at Sudbury, Ont.

Mrs. Geo. Howie left on Monday for Montreal, where she will take treatment by a specialist in Montreal hospital.

Mr. J. A. McGillivray is in Toronto for a few days.

Mr. W. H. Boyle it attending the Hardware Convention in Toronto this week.

Miss Helen Nelson left on Thursday for Rochester, N.Y.,

BIRTHS

Cornwall—At Napanee, on Thursday, Feb. 4th, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cornwall, a daughter.—Irene Shirley.

Spring—At Bath, on Wednesday, Jan. 20th, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. Wilfrid Spring, Bath, a daughter.—Gwendolyn Isabelle.

MARRIAGES

Barker—Vanneste—On Saturday, Jan. 30th, 1926, at Grace Parsonage, by the Rev. A. J. Terrill, Edwin Howard Barker, of Richmond, to Keitha Mary Vanneste, of Ernestown.

Bristol—Fearnley—On Monday, Feb. 15th, 1926, at Grace Parsonage, by the Rev. A. J. Terrill, Henry Jas. Bristol, of Napanee, to Lillian Elizabeth Fearnley, of Toronto.

Miller—Huestis—On January 25th, 1926, at the United Methodist Church, St. Ives, Cornwall, England, by Rev. P. H. Thomas, Captain Wm. Miles Miller, M.C., (Royal Signals), eldest son of the late F. F. Miller and Mrs. Miller, of Napanee, Ont., to Marion, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Archibald M. Huestis, "Birchknoll," Toronto.

DEATHS

Ham—At South Fredericksburgh, on Sunday, Feb. 14th, 1926 William Thatchford Ham, aged 83 years, 7 months.

Lafferty—At Peterborough, on Monday, Feb. 16th, 1926, Mrs. Alexander Lafferty, of Napanee.

Walker—At the General Hospital, Toronto, on Wednesday, Feb. 10th, 1926, Alonzo Walker, of Enterprise, aged 65 years.

Fading Shrines of Oriental Splendor.

To me, after revisiting the East after an absence of ten years, it seems as if all its splendid past and all its present discontent were recorded and symbolized in the imperial palaces of Peking, Seoul and Tokyo. Ten years ago all three were the habitations of emperors, sacred spots from whose mysterious depths issued the edicts whereat men trembled and obeyed. Today the Son of Heaven and the Lord of the Morning Calm have gone their ways, to join the mournful company of kings in exile. Only his majesty of Tokyo remains, a dim, mysterious figure in the medieval seclusion of Chiyoda, a picturesque survival of old Japan, like an idol in a shrine, a sort of living Buddha in the great new city throbbing with machinery.—J. O. P. Bland in Asia.

Children's Photographs !

Saturday Special

Every Week from now until Spring

With every dozen regular 4 x 6 Children's Pictures an 8 x 10 enlargement, ready for framing, will be given.

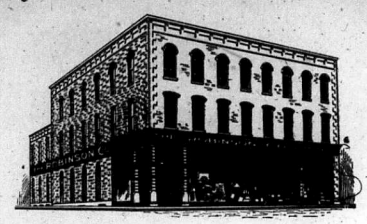
Prices as reasonable as $5.00 per dozen, and nothing extra for the large picture.

I make a specialty of Child-Photography—it will pay you to look me up.

Bertram F. Hawley,

Residence-Studio Dundas St. West.

Here is One Store that has back of it the Largest and Finest Stock in This District



"Get your principles right," says an authority, "the rest is a matter of detail."

The foundation principles of The Robinson Company Store are found in its Superior Quality Merchandise at guaranteed lowest possible prices, in the greatness and variety of merchandise carried, in its willingness to co-operate with its customers, in its year round service.

Any one in need of good merchandise or good wearing apparel can choose satisfactorily and advantageously at this Store.

SPOTLIGHT SALE OF MEN'S WORK COATS MACKINAW AND SHEEP LINED

THURSDAY - FRIDAY - SATURDAY
Feb. 18th. Feb. 19th. Feb. 20th.

SPOTLIGHT PRICE $7.50—VALUES FROM $10 TO $13.50

One only Bedford Cord Coat, lined with sheepskin, Beaverette Collar, size 42.

Two only very heavy Mackinaw Coats, all round belt, lined with heavy Brown Fleeced Drill, sizes 42 and 46.

One only reversible, Mole and Mackinaw Coat, size 40.

One only very heavy, checked back Mackinaw, all round belt, size 40.

One only extra heavy Mackinaw, lined with a heavy Mackinaw lining, made loose from the coat, size 40.

SPOTLIGHT SALE, THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY OF BOYS' PULLOVER SWEATERS

ALL WOOL, AT $1.15 EACH

These are only in sizes 30 and 32 for Boys of 12 to 15 years of age. They come in Navy Blue, collar trimmed with Red, and dark Khaki, collar trimmed with Red. These will be splendid sweaters for Spring wear. A real bargain.

SPOTLIGHT SPECIAL FOR THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18TH, 19TH AND 20TH

12 EVENING GOWNS REDUCED 33 1-3%

Each is an individual creation sponsored by two leading Canadian manufacturers. Each is a copy of a New York mode. Both flare and straight-line styles are obtainable. Rhinestone ornaments, crystal beadings, stencils and flowers make lovely ornamentations. These gowns are authentic for all of your formal occasions.

All $18.95 grades for $12.64.
All $27.50 grades for $18.33.
All $35.00 grades for $23.34.
All $39.50 grades for $26.33.
All $46.50 grades for $31.00.
All $59.50 grades for $39.67.

Choose from shades of Orchid, Jade, Gold, Maize, Copen, Ombre and Red. Women's and Misses' sizes.

"JUST ARRIVED" A SHIPMENT OF SMART NEW FROCKS SPLENDID VALUE, $16.95

All are new, smart and marvelously pretty. Such frocks as Miss Fourteen-to-Twenty will love to wear to luncheons, teas, formal afternoons and even informal evening affairs.

Procurable in a fine list of new shades as Dogwood, Boisde-Rose, Burnt Russett, Cookie, Miami Rose, Rosewood, Turquoise, Terrapin and Black.

We'll be glad to show them to you.

SAVE ON WINTER WOOLLENS

LIBERAL REDUCTIONS ON SWEATERS, SUITS AND CHAPPIE COATS

There is plenty of time yet to wear these garments. In fact the best season of the year is ahead. Early Spring when schools, offices, stores and homes are chilly. They're all excellent qualities, good-fitters and fully protected with Robinson's liberal guarantee.

Regular $3.75 and $4.75 Chappie Coats for $2.99.
Knitted two-piece Suits less 20%.
Regular $2.75 all wool Sweaters for $1.99.
Winter Toques reduced 25%.
Heavy sport Pullovers and Sweaters effectively marked down to clear.

KALGAN BEAVER COATS, GUARANTEED NOT TO SPLIT SPECIAL $42.50

One by one these splendidly reliable coats are marching out of our store. The men look happy to own them—they'll be glad they bought them when next winter rolls round. Prices on these coats will be at least $7.50 more.

Each Coat is made from specially selected Kalgan Goat skins. They're heavily furred and evenly sheared. Heavily quilted linings make them strong and warm.

Come in a Black and Beaver blend. Several sizes are still in stock. Look them over now.

THE SMALL HAT IS AGAIN THE SMART HAT NEW SHAPES IN FELT AND SILK

Paris cables New York that small hats are newest for early wear.

New York wires Toronto manufacturers to feature small shapes.

Our millinery buyers were right there when first new creations were unpacked.

We picked the winners—You'll find them on sale in our millinery.

Lovely small creased, crowned hats, with shallow drooping brims.

Some are all-felt or all silk, others come neatly combined with contrasted colored straws.

Featured in soft pastel colorings and Black. Moderately priced.

KIRSCH FLAT CURTAIN RODS. A ROD FOR EVERY WINDOW

Kirsch Manufacturing Company were first to introduce the flat curtain rods in America. The Robinson Company were first retail dry goods store east of Toronto to introduce them in Ontario. So dependable and so satisfactory have these rods proven that now, no other rod will be considered by any home decorator. These rods are made especially strong, guaranteed not to sag or tarnish, have a beautiful stipple tone finish.

We have just installed a new machine to cut "Kirsch" rods, hence any size window may be satisfactorily fitted.

Our new Spring stock is here, replete in various styles and sizes. Obtainable in white or brass finish.

Very moderately priced.

HERE ARE NEW STRIPE FLANNELS TO PLEASE YOU

RICH COLORINGS, SPECIAL $1.45 PER YD.

An advance showing of new Flannels, illustrating the new narrow stripe effect, in rich colorful spring shades. Nine in all to choose from, quality is very soft, being fashioned from pure Botany yarns, 32 in. wide. Flannel again promises to be popular for dress purposes and this new one in narrow hair line stripe will be one of the favorites. We know you will be attracted by the handsome shades shown and the excellent quality. On sale now at the Dress Goods Dpartmnt.

WE ARE CLAIMING EXTRA VALUE FOR THESE NEW PLAIN SILK FINISHED BROADCLOTHS

36 IN. WIDE, 55 CENTS YARD

There will be a steady demand for this excellent value in plain Broadcloths this season. An excellent material for slips and equally suitable for a good serviceable wash dress. The quality is firm, with a rich finish and very durable in wear.

The new shades are Black, White, Sky, Grey, (International Blue) Rose, Peach, Orchid, Navy, Fawn, Tan, Reseda, Coral. Please keep this value in mind when you contemplate the purchase of Broadcloth. On sale at our Dress Goods Department.

NEW STAMPED GOODS FOR EMBROIDERY PURPOSES

In the lot you will find Buffet Setts, Centrepieces, Tray Cloths, Scarfs, Pillow Cases and Towels.

Splendid Buffet Setts in good selection of designs, come made on splendid quality white repp, priced at 25c. each.

A Buffet Sett on natural colored Colonial Cloth, or oyster white Linen makes a very attractive sett. The designs also are very neat. Come priced at 75c. each and 85c. each.

Stamped Centres on white in very attractive patterns, can be had on Repp, Indian Head and all Linen, priced at 20c., 25c. and 60c. each.

Stamped Pillow Cases in the desirable designs, on a good serviceable circular pillow cotton, come priced at $1.50 pair.

An extra good value in all linen, stamped Towels in hemstitched or scalloped ends, come priced at 75c. each.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.